



T H E
LONDON MAGAZINE.

NOVEMBER, 1739.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS and DEBATES in the
POLITICAL CLUB, continued from Page 580. of the
APPENDIX to last Month.



AS no material Dispute, especially of a political Nature, happens in this Kingdom, but what becomes a Topick of Conversation, and often the Subject of a Debate in our Club, the late Election of a *Lord Mayor of London*, (see p. 499, &c.) gave Occasion for a Debate, a short Account of which may be agreeable to your Readers.

Whether the Citizens of *London* had a Right to chuse their *Lord Mayor*, that is to say, to return any two Gentlemen they pleased, that had served the Office of Sheriff, to the Court of Aldermen, notwithstanding the Custom that has lately prevailed, was a Question that could not admit of any Dispute; but whether they had wisely, justly, and properly exerted that Right upon Occasion of the last Election, was the Question that was stated and debated amongst us.

Upon this Question, the Hon. Solon was the first that gave his Opinion, in Substance as follows, viz.

Mr. President,
S I R,

I HAVE often observed, that what we call civil or political Power, and what we call Preheminence or Respect, are Terms which are not so properly distinguished as they ought, by those who talk or write upon the Subject. Preheminence a Man may be entitled to by Nature, and he may be possessed of it without Power; but Power proceeds from the Free-gift of the People alone, and always draws with it Preheminence. A Superiority of Age, entitles a Man to Preheminence or Respect from his Juniors, which he can forfeit only by a wicked or childish Behaviour; and superior Qualifications, especially of the Mind, intitle a Man by Nature to a Sort of Preheminence or Respect; but neither of these gives him any Title to Power, tho' they are good Reasons for prevailing on the People to invest him with Power. In Society, again, a Man's being the Representative of an ancient Family, or the Son of a Father from whom the Society

ciety has received great Benefits or Services, gives him a Sort of natural Right to Preheminence, but it gives him no Right to any Power, legislative, jurisdicitive or executive, ecclesiastical, civil or military: Nay, it ought not to be, tho' it generally is, of itself a Reason for prevailing on the People to invest him with any Power. No Man therefore can have a Title to any Sort of political Power, but by the express Election, or the Submission, which is a tacit Sort of Election, of the People.

But as express Elections in numerous Societies are troublesome, and often give Occasion to Factions and Seditions, therefore in most Societies the People have, in many Instances, by their Submission, annexed Power to Preheminence. By which I mean, Sir, that in most Societies, the Representatives of some of their antient Families have a Sort of Right or Title to Power, by the Constitution or Form of Government established in that Society. It is this that gave Rise to Monarchies and Aristocracies: It is this that preserves these Sorts of Government, and makes them so universal.

When the whole Power of the Society is thus, Sir, by annexing Power to Preheminence, lodged in the Representative of one great and antient Family, it constitutes what is properly call'd an absolute hereditary Monarchy; such as that established in *Turkey*. When it is lodged in the Representative of a certain Number of great and antient Families, it constitutes that Form of Government we properly call an Aristocracy; such as that may be called which is established at *Venice*. But when no Power is annexed to Preheminence: When the whole Power of the Society is lodged in that Magistrate, or in those Magistrates, that are chosen by the express Election of the People, it constitutes that Form of Government

we call an elective Monarchy; such as that of *Poland*, with regard to those called Gentlemen of *Poland*; for the rest of the People of that Kingdom, are rather Slaves than Subjects: Or it constitutes that Form of Government which we properly call a Democracy; the likeliest to which, is that now established in *Switzerland*.

With regard to absolute Monarchies, it may be justly said, Sir, that they must generally be tyrannical and oppressive; because a Man who is born and bred presumptive Heir of a Crown, seldom learns in his Youth to bridle or confine his Passions; and such a Man, when he comes to be vested with uncontrollable Power, must almost necessarily make a bad Use of it; so that it is next to a Miracle, if he does not oppress the People who have the Misfortune of being subject to his Government. And with regard to Aristocracies, tho' no one single Man be vested with an uncontrollable Power, yet those who have the Power lodged in their Hands, too often connive at the Oppressive and tyrannical Acts of one another; and sometimes a few of them form themselves into a Confederacy, and by that Means assume an absolute Rule over the whole Society; so that the People are generally oppressed by an aristocratical, as well as a monarchical Government.

But with regard to a Democracy, Sir, it can never become tyrannical or oppressive, whilst the Elections of their Magistrates are frequent and free; for when a Magistrate knows that the Time of his Magistracy will be soon at an End, and that he must then return to the People for a Continuance of his Power, or that he may have such Successors as will call him to a strict Account, he will probably be as circumspect as possible, in order to recommend himself to the People at the next Election,

or to prevent its being in the Power of those that succeed him, to charge him with any Crime or Neglect. Indeed, if the Magistrates be chosen for Life, or a long Term of Years, a Democracy may not only become oppressive, but the most oppressive, and the most troublesome of all Sorts of Government; because their Elections can never be free. Such Elections are always both seditious and corrupt; and the Government is a continual Course of Oppression in those that prevail over the Party that opposed them, which Oppression is so sharpened by the Rancour and Malice raised at the Time of Election, that it cuts asunder the Bands of Relation, Friendship, Gratitude, and even Humanity itself; for the prevailing Party being awed by no Fear of a speedy End to their Power, they give a full Loose to their Revenge, and the long Time they have to reign, makes them conceive Hopes of rendering it perpetual, by extirpating the Party that opposed them.

On the other hand, Sir, if Elections are frequent, they will probably be free, especially if Care be taken, that the same Man shall never, or not soon, be re-elected into any Office of great Dignity and Power; for when the Time of Magistracy is but short, no Man can, during his Magistracy, form such a Party as may be able to force the People to re-chuse him, and it can never be worth any Man's While to purchase such an Election by Bribery. Every Elector has a Bias or Inclination to vote for one Candidate rather than another, proceeding from Friendship, Acquaintance, Esteem, Character, or some other Motive that is not corrupt; and if the other Candidate has a Mind to corrupt him, he must give him such a Sum, as will make the corrupt Motive get the better of all the other Motives:

If one Guinea, or one hundred Guineas will not do this, he must give him two, three, four, five, six, or seven: Now if a new Election is to return in a Year, it may not be worth the corrupting Candidate's While to give five or seven; and consequently, he can purchase but a very few low Fellows; whereas, if a new Election is not to return for seven Years, it may be worth the corrupting Candidate's While to give five or seven Guineas, which may be a corrupt Motive, strong enough to get the better of all other Motives, with such a Number of the Electors, as may gain him a Majority upon the Election; from whence 'tis evident, that the more frequent the Elections are, the more free, and the less corrupt they must necessarily be.

And for this very Reason, Sir, they must be the less seditious; for nothing is so apt to stir up Sedition, and even Civil Wars, as Violence or Injustice upon either Side of an Election. Whoever endeavours to gain a Majority of Votes in any Assembly by forcible or corrupt Methods, gives the other Side a Right to have Recourse to Arms, and they certainly will, if they have the least Prospect of Success: Whereas, when a Candidate and his Party know, or have Reason to believe, that every Man was left to a free and uncorrupted Choice, if a Majority declares against them, they have no Right to complain, therefore they bear their Disappointment with Patience, and hope for better Success upon the next Occasion; especially when they know, that in a short Time they must have an Opportunity for a fresh Trial; which is another Reason for Elections being less seditious, when they are frequent, than when they happen but once in an Age, or in a long Term of Years. In the former Case, the

Disappointment a Candidate meets with, is not so considerable as in the latter, and therefore cannot so highly provoke his Resentment: Nay, if he has any, he will endeavour to stifle and conceal it, in order to recommend himself upon the next Occasion, to many of those who voted against him upon the former; which is a prudential Caution, a Magistrate chosen for Life, or a long Term of Years, has no Occasion for; and therefore, those who oppose him, will certainly oppose him with the more Heat and Animosity, because if he be chosen into the Magistracy, they must expect no Favour; they must expect that the Law will be most rigorously executed in every Case, where any one of them has a Concern.

From these Reflexions, Sir, upon what we properly call Monarchy, Aristocracy, and Democracy, one would think, that Democracy should be the only Form of Government established in any Part of the World; and that of all Democracies, that which has a quick Rotation of Magistracy of all Kinds, should be the only one chosen. But what we call the Vulgar in every Country, which makes by far the most numerous Part of Mankind, are so bad Politicians, that no pure Democracy was ever of any very long Continuance. The Vulgar are so sensible of the Evils they suffer, and some Evils they must suffer under any Form of human Government; and they are so insensible of those Evils to which they were never exposed, that in order to avoid the small Evils they suffer under a Democracy, and instead of contriving Methods for amending their popular Form of Government, they throw themselves under the insufferable Evils of an absolute Monarchy or Aristocracy. Of this the *Israelites* in the Days of *Samuel* are a notable Instance, who, when they found themselves op-

pressed by his Sons, instead of restoring and regulating their Commonwealth, insisted upon having an absolute Monarchy established, notwithstanding the lively and true Representation, *Samuel* made to them, of that Form of Government.

Another Reason, Sir, for the short Duration of Democracies is, that the Vulgar can never see into the secret and remote Designs of cunning and ambitious Men. They judge from outward and present Appearances only; and as most Men endeavour to grasp at all the Power they can get, and are not only for keeping Possession as long as they live, but even for transmitting it to their Posterity; therefore, the Ambition of successful Generals, or artful and great Magistrates, and the stupid Confidence of the Vulgar, are the Cause that pure Democracies have generally soon ended in absolute Monarchy.

For this Reason, Sir, it has been found necessary to make some Sort of Mixture or Composition of these three different Sorts of Government; and of all the Compound Governments that were ever established, I believe, that which is established in this Kingdom is, according to its true Constitution, the most convenient, and the most durable. But as it depends upon such an equal Mixture of the three, as that no one of them may be able to get the better of, and swallow up the other two, and as no human Prudence can pretend to contrive such Regulations as must for ever guard us against this Danger, the only Means we can propose, for the Preservation of our Constitution, is to be continually upon the Watch, in order to diminish the Power of that Part of our Constitution, which is at that Time like to prevail over the other two.

At present, Sir, the only Danger our Constitution seems to be threatened with, is, lest the Monarchical Part

Part of it should so far prevail as to get the absolute Direction of the other two; and therefore, we should guard as much as possible against any Increase of Power in the Monarchical Part of our Constitution. Perhaps it may be now become absolutely necessary to diminish, or take away, some of that Power it has lately acquired. Now as there are a great many Magistracies and Offices in the Gift of the Crown, the Power of the Crown must be greater, when those Magistracies or Offices are granted during Pleasure, than when they are granted during Life; for a Magistrate or Officer, when his Post depends upon the Pleasure of the Crown, will be more subservient to the Crown, and will more implicitly obey its Commands, than he would do, had he his Post for Life. This we may be convinced of by observing, that it has been the perpetual Endeavour of all our Princes and Ministers that were aiming at arbitrary Power, to get as many Posts and Offices as possible at the Disposal of the Crown, and to dispose of them *durante beneplacito* only. Therefore, we ought to be extremely cautious of increasing the Number of those Posts or Offices that are granted by the Crown, especially those that are granted by the Crown during Pleasure: And those who think the Power of the Crown already too great, ought to endeavour to have some of those Posts now at the Disposal of the Crown provided for otherwise, and to have it so regulated that most of those which are now disposed of by the Crown *durante beneplacito*, may hereafter be always granted *quamdiu se bene gesserit*.

But, Sir, with regard to all those Magistracies, Posts or Offices, that are by our Constitution in the Disposal of the People, which constitutes the democratical Part of our Form of Government, the Case is

very different; for in order to increase the Power of the People, and diminish the Power of the Crown, such Magistrates and Officers ought all to be annually chosen, or for a very short Term of Years: When such Magistrates and Officers are chosen for Life, or for a long Term of Years, the Crown must necessarily have great Influence, not only upon the Elections, but also over the Magistrates and Officers after they are chosen. While we are under a just and wise Administration, this Influence can be no Way prejudicial, but on the contrary, may be of Service to the Publick. But when the Nation has the Misfortune to be under an ambitious, a wicked, or a weak Administration, which is a Misfortune too frequent in this, and every other Nation, this Influence may contribute towards the Overthrow of our Constitution, or it may contribute towards gaining a constitutional Justification of the most wicked, or a constitutional Approbation of the most ridiculous Measures. And that this Influence will be great or small, in Proportion to the long or short Duration of such Magistracies or Offices, is apparent from the Attempts of such of our Princes or Ministers that have been aiming at the Establishment of arbitrary Power; for from the whole Course of our History we shall find, that such Princes and Ministers have always endeavoured, either to take this Nomination entirely away from the People, or to have such Magistrates and Officers chosen for Life, or for a long Term of Years.

This, I say, Sir, we may know from Experience, but even from Reason itself we may be convinced of it; because it is more worth the While of a Court or Minister, to gain an Influence over the Election of any Magistrate or Officer, who is to be chosen for Life, or a long Term of Years, than over the Election of a Magi-

Magistrate or Officer who is to be chosen for a Year only, or for a short Term of Years. And it is more the Interest of a Court to gain an Influence over a Magistrate or Officer that is in for Life, or a long Term of Years, than over one that is in for a Year, or a few Years only. Therefore, a Court or Minister will always give more for the Purchase of a corrupt Influence in the former of each of these Cases, than in the latter. When a Prince or Minister is pursuing arbitrary Designs, or wicked, or weak Measures, the People will soon become sensible of it, and every Man will be hated or despised by them, that endeavours to support or justify such Measures. Notwithstanding the Contempt that some of our modern fine Gentlemen are now industriously taught to shew for Popularity, I will be bold to say, that every Man has some Regard for his Character among the People of his Country: No Man will knowingly and designedly sacrifice it, without a valuable Consideration; and that Consideration he must think more valuable, than the Value he puts upon his Character among the People of his Country; therefore, when I hear a Man despising Popularity, I always conclude, that he has either a corrupt, or a corrupting Heart; and that he does so, either to justify the villanous Sale he has made, or to diminish the Price of those, whose Characters he has a Mind to purchase. But all the Art and Ridicule that can be made use of against Popularity, by the mercenary Tools of a wicked Administration, can never entirely root out of the Heart of Mankind, that Passion for Esteem, which God and Nature have so wisely and so strongly imprinted. Some Men may put but a small Value upon their Character, and the Tools of a wicked Administration, like common Thieves, by keeping Company only with one an-

other, may at last come to be regardless of their Character among the rest of Mankind; but no Man of common Sense ever made the first Sacrifice of his Character for nothing; therefore, before an ambitious, wicked, or weak Administration, can have a corrupt Influence, which is the only Influence they can have, upon a popular Election, they must give to each Elector they find necessary to corrupt, a Bribe superior to the Value he puts upon his Character among his Neighbours and Countrymen, which becomes the more impossible, the more frequently such Elections return; and before they can gain such an Influence over a Magistrate or Officer chosen by the People, they must give him a Bribe superior to the Value he puts upon his Character among the People that chose him, which of course becomes the more impossible, the shorter Time that Magistrate or Officer is to continue in Office; and in both Cases, the oftner the Method of Bribing must be made use of, the more easily may the Corruption be discovered.

As the Rules of Reason, Sir, are always best explained, and most strongly enforced by Example, I shall beg Leave to suppose this Nation so unfortunate, as to be under an Administration, whose Measures had become the Ridicule of every Man in the Kingdom, not hired to approve or commend. Every one must see, that such an Administration must necessarily endeavour to gain a corrupt Influence over most of our popular Elections, and over most of those Magistrates and Officers that are chosen by the People, especially those called our Representatives in Parliament. In this Case, suppose our Parliaments were septennial, as they are at present, it might be worth the Government's While to pay 700*l.* for gaining a corrupt Influence over a small Borough; and suppose

suppose the Majority of the Electors was not above a hundred, 7*l*. a Man might be a higher Price, than any one of them valued his Character at, and might be a Motive superior to all the Motives he might have to vote for the Candidate upon the Country Interest; therefore, the Court Candidate would be sure of being chosen: Whereas, if our Parliaments were annually chosen, as they originally were, the Court could not give above 100*l*. for gaining a corrupt Influence over such a Borough, and 20 Shillings a Man would be far from being a Price superior to the Value any Man but a mere Scoundrel could put upon his Character, nor could it be a Motive superior to the other natural and honest Motives any Elector might have to vote for the Candidate upon the Country Interest. Then with regard to the Representatives, after they are chosen, a Pension of 500*l*. or 1000*l*. a Year, for seven Years certain, might be a prevailing Motive with many Members to vote always with the Court, at the Expence of their Character, who would despise and spurn at an Offer of 500*l*. or 1000*l*. when they knew that their accepting of such an Offer, or voting in such a Way, would be a certain Means for throwing them out of Parliament upon the next annual Election.

Now, Sir, with regard to those Magistrates and Officers that are chosen by the People, I cannot chuse better for an Example, than those of the City of *London*. We know that the Citizens have as yet the Power of chusing all their own Magistrates and Officers; and we likewise know, that most of them are annually chosen. Even the Aldermen were, by their first Institution, to be annually chosen, and continued so till the 17th Year of *Richard II*. But that King having formed a Design against the Liberties of the People, began, as such

Princes usually do, by endeavouring to oppress the City of *London*. Upon a frivolous Pretence, he took away their Charter, which they did not get restored till they made him a Present of a very large Sum of Money; and in order, as may be supposed, to render their Aldermen more liable to Court Influence, he got a Regulation made, for having the Aldermen chosen for Life, unless removed for a reasonable Cause. The Fate of that unfortunate Prince, and how much that Fate was owing to this Treatment of the City of *London*, is well known; but tho' that Prince was solemnly deposed, and afterwards privately murdered, this Regulation, with respect to the Aldermen of the City of *London*, was too convenient for the Crown, ever to admit of an Alteration; so that the Aldermen have ever since been chosen by their respective Wards for Life.

I need not take up your Time, Sir, with shewing how convenient it must always be for our Administration to have the Magistrates and People of *London* of their Side: If our Court had no other Guards than what they had in *Q. Elizabeth's* Time, it would be absolutely necessary; and that long Reign is not only a Proof, that this may be accomplished by a wise Conduct alone, but it is also a Proof, that the People of *England* are not so factious and fickle, as some late Politicians have been pleased to insinuate. But when the Nation happens to be under such an Administration as I have before supposed, the Citizens of *London* will certainly declare against it; and then it becomes necessary for our Ministers to gain to their Interest, by corrupt Means, for they can do it by none other, as many of the City Magistrates as they can. In this Case let us examine, whether it would not be much more easy and certain to gain a corrupt In-

Influence over an Alderman chosen for Life, than over one chosen for a Year only. Before a Man can be chosen Alderman, we must suppose him to be a Favourite of his Ward, and consequently that he must have a good Character among the People. This Character we cannot suppose he would sacrifice, by joining in Support of a hated or despised Minister, unless for a very valuable Consideration. Suppose this Consideration, or the Value he puts upon his Character amongst his old Friends and Acquaintance, to be at least 1000*l.* a Year during Life: This he would certainly have, either in Post or Pension from such a Minister; for it would be well worth such a Minister's While to pay 14,000*l.* a Year for securing a Majority in the Court of Aldermen, especially since that Court has got, by a late Statute, the extraordinary Power of putting a Negative upon the most general Resolution of the rich and populous City of *London*.

But, Sir, if the Aldermen of the City of *London* were, as formerly, and as the Common-Council Men now are, chosen from Year to Year, tho' such an Alderman could not do the Court near so much Service, as an Alderman chosen for Life, yet he would put a higher Price upon his Character among his old Friends and Acquaintance, for this very good Reason, because he would have more Use for it. When the Aldermen are chosen for Life, if the Custom of advancing them to the Honour of the Mayoralty by regular Rotation, should ever be established as unalterable, a Man who had got himself once chosen Alderman, would be at the Top of his Ambition, with regard to any Thing his Friends in the City could bestow; therefore he would, from that Moment, begin to disregard his Character among them, and consequently would undervalue it. Whereas, if he were

chosen for a Year only, he must preserve his Character in the City; in order to recommend himself to their Choice at the next annual Election; and even while the Citizens Right of chusing the Lord Mayor yearly, is left free, and unconfined by Law or Custom, it must lay the Aldermen, tho' chosen for Life, under some Sort of Obligation to preserve their Character among the Citizens, till they have got above the Chair, which, of course, must at least enhance their Price to a hated or despised Administration. But if their Continuance in the Magistracy as Aldermen, as well as their Advancement to the Mayoralty, depended upon their preserving their Character amongst the Citizens, most of them would put such a Price upon their Character, as would render it impossible for a wicked Administration to purchase a Majority in the Court of Aldermen; for even suppose they should put no greater Value upon their Character, than I have supposed an Alderman for Life to do, in order to purchase an Alderman for a Year only, the Court must give him at once a Sum equal in Value to an Annuity of 1000*l.* a Year for Life, which is at least 10,000*l.* so that it would cost such an Administration as I have supposed, at least 140,000*l.* a Year, to preserve, by corrupt Means, from Year to Year, a Majority in the Court of Aldermen.

After what I have said, Sir, in relation to Parliament-Men chosen for one Year, or seven, I need not trouble you with shewing, that a Court, or wicked Administration, will always more probably have a corrupt Influence over the Election of an Alderman for Life, than over the Election of one chosen for a Year only: For every one must see, that in the former Case, it may be worth their While to lay out in Bribery

bery, such a Sum upon the Election, as might be sufficient for tempting the Majority of the Liverymen of a Ward, to vote for the Court Candidate, at the Expence of their Character, and in Defiance of all the honest Motives they might have, to vote for the other Candidate; whereas, in the latter Case, it would never be worth the While of an Administration, to lay out such a Sum upon any annual Election.

This must shew, Sir, how much it would contribute towards securing the Liberties of the City of London against the Attempts of an ambitious or wicked Administration, to have their antient Method of chusing Aldermen restored. But since this is not, I'm afraid, to be expected, surely the Citizens of London ought to take great Care, that their annual and free Choice of a Lord Mayor shall not be wrested from them, either by an express Law, or by a Custom, which, if continued for many Years without Interruption, might have the same Effect. This free Choice, while it is preserved, will, as I have said, have some Effect, in preserving the Integrity and Fidelity of their Aldermen under the Chair; and since this is their last Boon, the only Check they have now left, upon a Set of Magistrates who may greatly contribute, upon many Occasions, towards preserving or destroying the Liberties, not only of their City, but of their Country, they ought to be extremely jealous of having it, under any Pretence, wrested from them. For this Reason, they ought to interrupt the Custom of presenting the two senior Aldermen under the Chair, as often as they have an Opportunity; and this Opportunity must always present itself, when either of the two is suspected of any enormous Crime, or egregious Weakness, either in publick or private Life; for a Lord Mayor of London,

like the Wife of *Cæsar*, ought not to be so much as suspected of any Crime or Weakness.

I am far from accusing the Gentleman who had the Misfortune of being put by upon the last Occasion, of any Thing criminal; but, Sir, the very Suspicion was a sufficient Authority for what was done; and he had the additional Misfortune of being under a most unlucky Alternative, in the Eye of every Man that thought our late Convention with *Spain* a most inglorious and destructive Treaty; which, I believe, was the Way of thinking of a great Majority of his Electors. As he in the most publick, the most solemn, and the most hurtful Manner, approved of that Convention, every Man who had such an Opinion of it, must conclude, either against his Integrity, or his Capacity; and therefore, every such Man was obliged, both in Honour and Conscience, to vote against his being raised to a Post of so great Honour, as that of the Lord Mayor of the City of London; for, besides the real Injuries a Man in such a Post may do to his Country and Fellow-Citizens, when a Criminal is raised to such a high Dignity, he disgraces it; when a weak Man is, he renders it contemptible. From hence we may see, that when a Man presents himself as a Candidate for any Post of Honour in his Country, he must of course subject both his Character and Capacity to a fair Enquiry. Upon this Enquiry, his Electors are the only rightful Judges; and whoever thinks he has a well-founded Suspicion of either, not only ought, but is in Duty bound, to give his Negative to such a Candidate: There is no Occasion for a full Proof, the very Suspicion is a just Reason for that Negative. But when, by such a Negative, a Man preserves to his City or Country a most valuable Privilege, or interrupts a Custom that would

would in Time put an End to it, the Negative he gives is still more to be justified.

Upon this Footing, Sir, we ought to judge of the Behaviour of the Citizens of *London* at the last Election of their Lord Mayor, and upon this Footing we must conclude, they justly, wisely, and properly, exerted their Right upon that Occasion: Nay, we must conclude, that such of them as thought the late Convention with *Spain* a dishonourable and disadvantageous Treaty, would have been deficient in their Duty towards their City, if they had not given their Negative to a Man whom in their Hearts they could not but condemn, either for Want of Integrity, or for Want of Capacity.

[*This Journal and Debate to be continued in our next.*]

The two following were omitted in our last for Want of Room.

Craftsman, Oct. 27. N^o 694.

A SPEECH of QUEEN ANNE, with Observations upon it, &c.

SIR,

I THINK you have laid down a very honest and practicable Scheme, in your Paper of the 13th (see p. 509) towards the Expences of a War with *Spain*; and tho' one of the ministerial Hacks hath endeavour'd to nibble at it in general, yet he seems to be ashamed of reasoning against one Part of it, by passing it over intirely in Silence. I mean that which relates to a parliamentary Deduction, or a voluntary Contribution, from the *Civil-List*; which are fully justified in Times of War, not only from Reason and Equity, but the two Examples you mention'd in the Reigns of K. William and Q. Anne.

As to the latter, you confin'd yourself to the Authority of her Grace the Dutches Dowager *Marlborough*; which is confirm'd by her Majesty's Speech to both Houses of Parliament, at the Beginning of her Reign, viz. *March 30, 1702.* which I believe will be very acceptable to every true *Englishman*. It is as follows:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I AM very well pleas'd to have given my Assent to the Act for taking the publick Accounts. Nothing is more reasonable than to give the Kingdom the Satisfaction of having those great Sums accounted for, which were rais'd to carry on the late War; especially when it is necessary, for our own Safety, and the Support of our Allies, to continue great Taxes.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I return you my kind and hearty Thanks for continuing to me, for my Life, the same Revenue you had granted to the King. I will take great Care it shall be manag'd to the best Advantage; and while my Subjects remain under the Burthen of such great Taxes, I will straiten myself, in my own Expences, rather than not contribute all I can to their Ease and Relief, with a just Regard to the Support of the Honour and Dignity of the Crown.

It is probable the Revenue may fall very short of what it hath formerly produced. However, I will give Directions, that 100,000*l.* be apply'd to the publick Service in this Year, out of the Revenues you have so unanimously given me.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The present Posture of Affairs abroad, as well as the Season of the Year, obliges me to put you in mind of giving all possible Dispatch to the publick Business.

This

This Speech breathes such a glorious Spirit, and so warmly expresses the Affections of the *Mother of her Country*, that it was receiv'd with great Applause, at that Time, and it would be Injustice to her Memory, at present, not to make a short Comment upon it.

It is certainly true, (as *her Majesty* observes) that nothing is more reasonable, at the Commencement of a *new War*, which must be carried on by the Continuance of *great Taxes*, at the Expence of *the People*, than that they should have a full and satisfactory Account how the Money rais'd for the Support of any *former War* hath been dispos'd of. I cannot help adding, that *such an Account* is certainly more reasonable, at the Beginning of a *War*, after immense Sums have been expended during a *long Course of Peace*; for that being a Time, which requires no *extraordinary Expences*, it is the Intrest of a *wise Prince*, and the Duty of an *honest Minister*, to lay hold of such an Opportunity to heal up the Wounds, which a *War* hath occasion'd, and to lay in a Stock for a *new one*, when Necessity requires it, by recruiting the *publick Treasure*, and easing the *People*. Both of these may be easily done, during a long Interval of *War*, by a little good *Economy* and *honest Management*.

In the next Place, we find the *Queen* returning the *House of Commons* Thanks, for continuing to her, during Life, the *same Revenue* they had granted to *K. William*. She was so far from desiring any Increase of the *Civil-List*, that she was very thankful for the *same Revenue* her Predecessor enjoy'd, tho' she came to the Throne with a War upon her Hands, which might have been made a Pretence by *some Princes* to have ask'd for more. But her generous Heart disdain'd any such unreasonable Demands; and assur'd the Parliament, that whilst *her Subjects* remain'd under the Burthen of such

great Taxes, she would straiten herself in her *own Expences*, rather than not contribute all she could to their *Ease and Relief*.

Bishop *Burnet* tells us, "that many seem'd to apprehend that so *great a Revenue* might be apply'd to *Uses*, not so profitable to the *Publick*, in a Reign that was like to be *frugal*, and probably would not be liable to *great Accidents*."

However, these Jealousies immediately vanish'd upon *her Majesty's Speech*, which did not consist of *Words* only; for tho' she expresses her Apprehensions, "that the *Revenue* would fall very short of what it formerly produced," yet she promis'd to give Directions that 100,000*l.* should be apply'd towards the *publick Expences of that Year*; and, during the Progress of the *War*, she gave up a considerable Part of her *Revenue* to the *same Uses*, besides many other *munificent Benefactions*, both of a *publick* and *private Nature*.

All this was done by that *disinterested Frugality*, which she promis'd the Nation in her Speech; for the *Duchess of Marlborough* assures us, upon the Authority of the late Earl of *Godolphin*, Lord High-Treasurer, "that from *Accidents in the Customs*, and *Lenity in the Collection*, her *Civil-List* did not arise, one Year with another, to more than 500,000*l.* a Year." We have the same Authority for saying, "that she never bought any *one Jewel* during her whole Reign; and that as to her *Robes*, for nine Years, she spent only 32,050*l.* including the *Coronation Expence*."

The present State of the *Civil-List* is so well known, and hath been so fully explain'd, that I shall not trouble you, or the Reader, with any Recapitulation of the Particulars.—Neither will I presume to offer my Opinion what ought to be done upon the present extraordinary

Occasion, either by *his Majesty*, or the *Parliament*. A *War*, so long desired by the Nation, is now proclaim'd in Form against *Spain*; and it cannot be doubted that the best Measures will be devis'd for carrying it on, not only with *Vigour* and *Success*, but likewise with *all the Ease* to the *People*, which the *present Circumstances of Affairs* will admit.

But I must beg Leave to take Notice of one Point, which deserves our particular Consideration. All wise Governments have kept a *reserv'd Stock*, for the Use of the *Publick*, against extraordinary Emergencies, which was always look'd upon as *inviolable*, and not to be diverted to any other Purposes.

The States of *Greece* had a sacred Treasure, which was kept in the Temple of *Delos*, and not to be alienated except in Cases of the utmost Extremity. This Treasure was religiously preserv'd, according to its original Institution, till the unhallow'd Hands of *Pericles* seiz'd upon it, and at the same Time upon the Liberties of his Country.

The *antient Romans* had likewise a select Treasure, call'd *Aurum virescissimum*, which was laid up in the Temple of *Saturn*, and not to be touch'd but in Cases of the last Necessity.

The *modern Romans* have a Resource of the same Kind in the *Castle of St. Angelo*, beside their great Riches at *Civita Vecchia*, which are kept reserv'd against any great Emergencies, or Attacks upon the *Holy See*.

The sacred Treasure of *England* consists, as *Q. Elizabeth* observ'd, in the *Purses of the People*; for whilst they are full, the royal *Coffers* will never be empty; and for this Reason she generously refunded a large Sum of Money to her *People*, when the Service, for which it was granted her by *Parliament*, did not require it.

We have, indeed, another Treas-

ure, formerly call'd *sacred* and *inviolable*; I mean the *Sinking Fund*, which was constituted for the Payment of our *national Debts*; but the very Person, who had once the Vanity to call it *his own Child*, hath since manifestly discover'd his Want of natural Affection, by diverting and sacrificing it to other Purposes, for *temporary Expedients*, and *his own immediate Interest*. If this Fund had been regularly and punctually apply'd, either to the Payment of our Debts, or the Reduction of our Taxes, for which it was originally design'd, and most solemnly appropriated, the *Peop's Purses* would have been enabled to supply very large Sums toward the Expences of a *War*. But since our Affairs are very unhappily in another Situation; it is to be wish'd, at least, that the *Sinking Fund* will not, upon any Occasion, be fund'd out; which would be mortgaging our Posterity, almost without Redemption; but that whatever our Necessities may require, will be rais'd within the Year; by which it will be plainly perceiv'd whether the *War* is well or ill conducted, whatever may be the Success of it. But I will conclude, as a late Writer hath done, with this hearty Prayer — GOD PROSPER THE ARMS OF GREAT BRITAIN!

Common Sense, Oct. 27. N^o 143.

The Inconveniencies of Over-Arming; And Ministers answerable for the Success of a War, tho' the War was against their Opinion.

IF any one Man should pretend to controul, and direct all, he is answerable for all the Corruptions and Mismanagements in every Part of Government; besides which, he is guilty of the highest Crime in usurping a Power inconsistent with our Constitution. But this does not clear such as are appointed for those Provinces; in them, it is a notorious

ous Breach of Trust to suffer any Man to exercise such a Power.

If they should urge, that they were preferr'd by him for this very Purpose; it makes the thing worse: It is then a plain Conspiracy of many against the State, and must come within the Construction (if not within the Letter) of High-Treason.

I cannot help saying again, that the Power exercised by a first Minister is inconsistent with the Nature of a free Government; nay, it would hardly be endured in *Constantinople*, was it not that publick Examples are so often made of them when they incur the Hatred of the People.

Be this as it will, they who direct the Operations of the War, be they one or many, are certainly answerable for its Success, tho' War was against their Opinion.

Nations which go to War, always arm in Proportion to the Strength of the Enemy. When it was once proposed in Council, to give *Mareschal Turenne* an Army of 70,000 Men upon the *Rhine*, he said, 40,000 would do much more Service, and desired he might have no more, for that Number was sufficient to face any Force the Enemy could bring into the Field. Over-arming is a Mark of Fear, but that is not the worst of it, for you waste your own Strength by it, and it often hinders you from annoying the Enemy.

I don't doubt but very good Reasons will be given for the vast Addition which has been made to our Standing Army, at a Time when not one Power of *Europe* has put itself to the Expence of raising one Company.

The People have a Right to ask, why the Land Force is increased so near the Time of a new Election? And I take it for granted, the Ministers will give such satisfactory Reasons, as will remove all Suspicion on that Account.

The Advantages of our Situation

are such, that if *Xerxes* with his Army of a Million was encamp'd along the Banks of *Calais*, he could not hurt us without a superior Fleet; and the Time requisite for equipping such a Fleet, would give us Leisure to exert our whole Force; much less can a *French* Fishing-Boat, throwing out a Plumb-Line in the Channel, justify the putting the Nation to such an Expence.

Nothing can distress foreign Trade so much as an Embargo; therefore it is never lai'd but when the Safety of the State is at Stake; and in such a Case, those who are the Losers by it, will always acquiesce. No doubt but it will be proved, to the Satisfaction of all disinterested Men, that it was necessary to lay a longer Embargo the last Summer, than had been done in the most dangerous Crisis before; and a certain Person, I hope, will be call'd upon to explain himself, for saying, with an insulting Air, to one of the Merchants who applied for having the Embargo taken off, *What! you have had enough of the War already.*

The numerous Squadrons also sent to Sea will be accounted for to those who are to pay the vast Expence; for every Body cannot find out a Reason for equipping such a Number of Ships of War, Bomb-Vessels, Fire-Ships, &c. when not a Power in *Europe* had fitted out so much as a Squadron (if we except the 4 Ships sent to the *Baltick* by *France*) which made a *Frenchman*, who was told, that the *Spaniards* had not 5 Men of War at Sea, but the *English* had sent out 100, to say, that the *English* look upon one *Spanish* Man of War to be as good as 20 *English*.—Whatever Measures may be taken by our Enemies, it need not give us any Concern, if Persons of any Capacity be employ'd in our Affairs.

While we were not to be beat out of our pacifick Dispositions, and the Doctrine of Patience was carried to

a higher Pitch of Philosophy in Practice, than ever it was by *Seneca* in Theory, the Language of the Mercenaries was, that, if a Minister was resolv'd to have Peace, it could not be for Reasons which regarded himself, because he could not be answerable for the ill Success of War.—I wish they would be so kind to tell us, who is answerable, in such a Case, if the Minister be not.—If a Ship be run upon Sands, or carried into an Enemy's Port, by the Ignorance of the Pilot, is Nobody answerable to the Owners for this Blunder?

I know there are Accidents in War which no Prudence can foresee, and no Wisdom prevent. A Mistake in the Word of Command has sometimes occasioned the Loss of a Battle: A Fleet may be shipwreck'd, before it can execute some Design which must ruin the Enemy. In Things the best concerted, Fortune will have some Share in the Execution. But, it is very easy to distinguish betwixt those Disappointments which come from the Strokes of Fortune, and those which are the natural Consequence of blundering Counsels.

Some things are so absurd in their first Projection, that it is not in the Power of Fortune to give them Success.—If, in a long Course of such Measures, Nobody is to be call'd to Account, what must become of the Commonwealth?

In Matters of Negotiation, Fortune cannot so much as meddle; the Blunders are all of human Institution, and a Minister may find himself in such Circumstances that, tho' he knows not how to preserve Peace, he dares not go to War.—When War is absolutely necessary for the State, it may threaten Ruin to the Minister.

Machiavel tells us, that a State has sometimes ow'd its Preservation to some imminent Danger which

has fallen upon it; for Difficulty and Distress (says he) rouse the People, and have often forced them to wrest the Government out of the Hands of the Corrupt, the Weak, and the Base, to commit their Affairs to Men of Honour and Abilities.

If he who for his own Sake had resolv'd to preserve Peace, tho' to the Ruin of the publick Interests, should be driven into a War by the Voice of the Nation, he might be glad it should prove unsuccessful, that it might, in some Measure, justify his past Conduct; and he may have Talents to make it so.

Suppose the *Vizir* had a Mind to have prevented a War, by some ignominious Concessions to *Russia* and the *Empire*, and the People were unanimous for War, he might be insolent enough to take it into his Head to be reveng'd on them for opposing his Measures; he might send an Army of 100,000 Men against 10,000 *Imperialists*; he might fit out the whole *Ottoman* Fleet, tho' the Emperor had not ten Ships, on Purpose to impoverish the People by the great Expences. Such an unwieldy Army would only waste the Country, while the Fleet was making a foolish Parade. He might then tell the People, with an insolent Sneer, You would have War, and see what is come of it. But, I fancy, if any thing like this happen'd in *Constantinople*, the People would teach such a Fellow better Manners; they would make bold to tie his Heels to a Horse's Tail, and make him perform *Amande honorable* thro' all the Streets of the City, as some of his Predecessors had done for much less Crimes.

A certain Person hath applauded himself enough, but it hath had no Effect Abroad; the Fruits of his long boasted Talents were set forth, in a short Sentence, by one who hath been nearly concern'd with him,

him, when he very wisely declared, that the Nation had not one Ally Abroad, nor Money at Home to go to War.

You hire two Persons to take Care of your House, who, by Carelessness set it on Fire; when you begin to bestir yourself to put out this Fire, one of them calls to you, and tells you, you may as well be quiet, for I (says he) have set all your Neighbours against you, that not one of them will move a Hand to save you; and my Fellow-Servant hath let all your Pipes run, that you have not a Drop of Water left; so that you may rest content, and see your House consumed in Peace. — I will appeal to every unprejudiced Man, whether two such Fellows do not deserve to be kick'd out of the Creation.

Universal Spectator, Nov. 3. N^o 578.

HYPOCRISY in Religion expos'd, and SINCERITY recommended, in the different Characters of two LADIES. D
Mr. Stonecastle,

HYPOCRISY in Religion so easily imposes on the World, that there are few who see thro its Artifices, and are sensible of the Cheat: On the contrary, the Generality of People in this Article always assist to deceive themselves. No one, I believe, has a greater Veneration for Persons truly religious than myself, yet no one has a greater Abhorrence of an affected Piety, and a Pretence to *superlative Virtues*. Whenever I observe a rigid Severity of Manners shewn in a publick Company, or hear any declamatory Investives against the common Failures of human Nature, I am suspicious there is not that honest Truth of Heart which in Charity I could wish; for I take this Observation to be without Exception, that a Person of true Piety, who has no Designs to carry on, like one of an estab-

lish'd Fortune, always makes the least Noise: The one never pulls out his Money, the other never talks of Religion, but when there is Occasion for it.

About a Month ago I arriv'd at A London from the West of England, and was engag'd, during my Stay in Town, to reside with a Relation of mine, who had not been long marry'd to an agreeable young Lady. I was pleas'd when I found my Friend had made so happy a Choice; for B with a great Share of Beauty, she had an engaging Sprightliness of Wit, and an affecting Good-Nature: Her Youth and Gaiety of Temper made her not averse to the innocent Amusements of Life, therefore could partake of the publick Diversions of the Town, without any Suspicion of having committed a criminal Folly. As a Contrast to this Lady, whom I shall call *Flavia*, there liv'd with her an Aunt of my Friend, nam'd Mrs. *Vizard*, who having liv'd to her 50th Year without entering into the State of Matrimony, was come under the Denomination of an old Maid. The Humours of the Aunt and the Niece I found entirely opposite. *Flavia* was always gay, free, facetious, and good-natur'd; Mrs. *Vizard* reserv'd, proud, peevish, and censorious: The one visited, and sometimes saw a Play; the other was always railing against the Vanity of wordly Conversation, the Sinfulness of indulging Pleasure, and commending the Sanctity of following private Lectures. One Afternoon Mrs. *Vizard* and I were accidentally left together in the Parlour, when she took an Opportunity of lamenting the Depravity of the present Age; the general Corruption of Mankind, but more particularly of the Clergy, were Topicks she very copiously declaim'd upon; then turning her Artillery of Censure against her own Sex, she inveigh'd against them as really guilty of all the Crimes

Crimes they were ever accus'd of, without making many Exceptions to so general a Charge. I was surpriz'd that so zealous a Devotionist should be so uncharitably censorious, and was going to enter into an Argument, but she prevented me by immediately venting her godly Spleen against *Flavia*: She told me a hundred reproachful Stories of her; she blam'd her Conduct in general, and did not fail to hint by some dark Innuendoes, that her Virtue was not so unsuspected as she could wish it. — At this Juncture *Flavia* enter'd with a particular Sweetness in her Countenance, and requested Mrs. *Vizard* to go with her to see some Curiosities which a *West-India* Captain of her Acquaintance had just brought over, and with great Good-Nature press'd her to it, as it might divert her from the little Melancholy which she perceiv'd hung about her. Mrs. *Vizard* deny'd with an Air of sanctify'd Pride, and pity'd her Folly who could be so taken with the transitory Amusements of the World, D advising her, that she had much better go with her to a certain religious Society in *Fetter-lane*: But as this was a Proposal in which they could not agree, Mrs. *Vizard* hurry'd away to her Methodists, and left us in so abrupt a Manner, that too evidently betray'd a secret Spleen, and a spiritual Contempt. I could not help observing to *Flavia*, that her Aunt was out of Temper, and hop'd to find by her Answer if any private Family Quarrel subsisted between them: But the young Lady only said, *it was her Way*; spoke of her in the most obliging Terms, nor mention'd the least Syllable that was any ways disrespectful. I then made no Difficulty to conclude, that this formal Hypocrite was nothing near so truly virtuous and religious, as her Niece who kept her Devotion to herself; and in the short Stay that I made in the Family, I made a thousand Ob-

servations which confirm'd me in this Opinion. — *Flavia*; I found, never spent much Time about her Dress; Mrs. *Vizard* was particularly diligent in setting out to the best Advantage the Charms of her Person, and some Hours, which she would have thought to be employ'd in pious Ejaculations, were devoted to the adjusting her false Hair, and reviving the false Bloom of her Cheeks. The one was always affable, and good-natur'd to the Servants about her; the other never pleas'd, and never without finding fault: *Flavia*, if she rally'd her Acquaintance, it was to their Face, and with an agreeable Facetiousness; whomever Mrs. *Vizard* censur'd, it was behind their Back, and with bitter Accusations and Scraps of Scripture. In short, *Flavia* has Religion, and practises the Duties of it without any Affectation of Over-Righteousness; *Vizard* affects Over-Righteousness, and does not so much study to practise the true Duties of Piety: The one is what she appears, devout with Sincerity; the other is not what she would seem, devout without Hypocrisy.

What Application I would have your Female Readers make from the Characters of these two Ladies, would be entirely for their Interest: I would advise them not negligently to lay aside the Appearance of being religious, neither to run into an affected, rigid Severity which is inconsistent with Religion: By the one, they are liable to the false Censures of the World; by the other, they are justly to be suspected of being Hypocrites.

Yours, L. OBSERVATOR.

Common Sense, Nov. 3. N^o 144.

The Importance of a State's preserving its Reputation, and the nice Sense of Honour among the Romans.

IT is an Observation made by Historians and Writers of Politics,

ticks, that Reputation contributes more to the Success of all great Affairs, than Power or Force. Commonwealths (says *Tacitus*) flourish, *magis Fama quam Vi*, more by Fame than Strength. So that a Nation that takes no Care of its Fame, will, in all Probability, not long have any Thing else to take Care of.

The suffering Insults and Injuries to pass unregarded, is a Proof, that those appointed to act for the Society are negligent of its Interests. It may be understood also to proceed from Want of Courage, which is a fatal Imputation when fix'd upon a People: But nothing hurts a Nation so much in the good Opinion of its Neighbours, as an ignominious Treaty; because it discovers an extreme Weakness of Counsel within, and gives the World a Notion, that those appointed to administer Affairs have not Talents to govern.—I believe it hath been found, by Experience, that the Loss of many Battles doth not render a Nation so contemptible, as one ignominious Treaty.

If a Nation couches only to wait for some favourable Event to rise again, when its exhausted Spirits shall be recovered, the Governors ought not to be censured; but even in this Case all possible Care must be taken to make the Thing look well, that nothing dishonourable may appear to the World:—At worst, it is much better your Neighbours should think you want Strength, than that you want Conduct.

The Rise and Grandeur of the Commonwealth of Rome was, in a great Measure, owing to the keeping up of a nice Sense of Honour in all Things relating to the Publick. The preferring of Honour to present Profit was no Phantome, or idle Chimera, as some People now would make us believe: It was a wise as well as generous Maxim.

There are but two Examples in the Roman History, wherein they

came off with any Thing like Disgrace in Matters of Negotiation. The first of these was with *Brennus* the Gaul, after he had gain'd a compleat Victory over the Roman Army, upon the Banks of the River *Allia*, had taken *Rome*, and besieged the very Capitol. In this Distress, they treated with him, and agreed to pay him a certain Quantity of Gold to raise the Siege and march off—It was look'd upon as dishonourable to purchase their Safety with Gold, at a Time they had not a Spot of Ground left in the World which they could call their own, except what was within the Walls of the Capitol.

The second was, a Convention made with the *Samnites*, the Circumstances of which are worth relating.

The Romans being at War with the *Samnites*, their Army was commanded by *T. Veturius* and *P. Posthumius*, the Consuls for the Year;—they were drawn into an Ambuscade by *Pontius*, General of the *Samnites*, who disguising several of his Soldiers like Herdsmen, instructed them to give a false Account of the *Samnite* Army: These being taken by the Romans, told them, that the *Samnites* had march'd towards *Luceria*.

The Consuls not doubting but they were gone to besiege that City, then in Alliance with the Romans, resolv'd to follow them, and oblige them to raise the Siege. Thus the Romans were drawn into a Snare; for, taking the shortest way (as was natural) they march'd to the Straights of *Caudium*, where they were enclosed, so that they could neither march out, nor come at the Enemy to engage them.

The Consuls, not knowing what to do, sent a Herald to *Pontius*, to challenge him to come to a Battle; but he wisely answer'd, that the *Samnites* had no Occasion to fight,

having already gain'd a Victory. The Consuls then propos'd a Treaty: *Pontius* answer'd, he would not so much as treat with them, unless the *Romans*, by way of Preliminary, would deliver up their Arms, and their whole Army would submit to march under the Gallows.

The Consuls having call'd a Council of War, and it appearing there was no Alternative, but either to submit to these hard Conditions, or to perish by Famine, the Majority were for suffering the latter; when they were turn'd from it by *L. Lentulus*, who deliver'd himself in these Terms:

"I have heard my Father say, that, when the Capitol was besieg'd by the *Gauls*, he was the only Man in the Senate who oppos'd redeeming the City with Gold, because there was a Possibility (tho' attended with infinite Difficulty) of sallying out. Were the Case the same with us at present, were it possible for us to make Sallies, could we so much as come at our Enemy, or was there a bare Possibility of our forcing a Passage thro' them, I would convince all here, that I have the same Resolution, and should declare for fighting under any Disadvantage.

Could we devote ourselves for the Preservation of our Country, we ought most certainly to do it; but *Rome* is at present in this Place; its Strength and Support lies within these Streights. What can a weak unarm'd Multitude of old Men, Women, and Children, left behind, do, for the Preservation of the City? The Walls, and Houses cannot defend them; if all that are here perish, those that remain in the City must fall of Course.

It hath been said, that it is shameful to give up our Arms without fighting; I say so too: But, since sacrificing our Lives can be of no Advantage to *Rome*, we must sacrifice our Glory for its Preservation: For the sake of *Rome*, I

say, we must submit to the shameful Conditions impos'd upon us. We must yield to Necessity, from which the Gods themselves are not exempt."

It was therefore resolv'd to come to a Convention upon the Foot of the Preliminaries before-mention'd. As to the other Articles, the Consuls declared, they had not a Power of concluding any that should be binding on the *Roman* People, without their own Approbation; however, the Stipulation was accepted by the *Samnites* upon these Terms, and Hostages accordingly exchange'd.

When the Consuls and the rest were return'd to *Rome*, and this Convention came under the Consideration of the Senate, the unfortunate *Posthumius* was the first who spoke to it, who addressing himself to the Assembly, with the greatest Modesty and Humility, confess'd, it was a most infamous Convention; but, as he had declared to the *Samnites*, that the Articles were not binding unless the People should approve them; if the People did not approve of them, (as he confess'd they had no Reason to do) nothing more could be expected from the Republick, than to deliver into the Hands of the *Samnites* all those that had sign'd this infamous Convention.—His humble Advice therefore was, that himself, his Colleague, and all the rest that had a Hand in this profane Convention, should be deliver'd up to the *Samnites* by the new Consuls; and that, as soon as this was done, they might raise another Army and renew the War.

The whole Assembly was struck with Admiration and Respect at the Generosity of *Posthumius*.—The Proposal appear'd just and honourable, it met with no Opposition except from two Tribunes of the People, who had sign'd the Convention, and were elected into their Office

Office since their Return; they objected, that the Proposal of *Posthumus* was irregular, because the Tribunes being sacred Magistrates, their Persons were inviolable, and therefore they could not be deliver'd into the Hands of an Enemy without an Offence against Law and Religion.

Posthumus, conceiving an Indignation against them for raising an Objection which only concern'd their own Safety, answer'd, it was true, their Offices were sacred, therefore the Senate might wait till their Offices were expired, then cause them to be whipp'd with Rods in the publick *Forum*, by Way of Usury, for the Delay; and as soon as this Ceremony was perform'd they might be sent to the *Samnites*.

The Tribunes were so sensibly touch'd with Shame at this Reproach, that they voluntarily surrender'd their Offices, and desired to be deliver'd up to the Enemy with the rest.

Rome had one Advantage, which scarce any Government now enjoys, that its Magistracies being annual, it could not be ruin'd by the Blundering of any one set of Ministers; next, so nice a Sense of Honour and of Shame prevail'd amongst them, that he who had once acted wrong, had not the Assurance to meddle a second Time in publick Affairs.

THE Craftsman of the 3d Instant sets down some of the first Clauses of his Majesty's Declaration of War, and Extracts from two Political Pamphlets, printed this Year, one on each Side, in three distinct Columns; in order to shew who are best justified in their Conduct, by the Course of Events, and especially by his Majesty's Declaration of War. He then concludes thus:

The ministerial Writers, I am sure, must now turn their old, stale, School-

boy's Cant, *Pax Bello potior*, into *Pax queritur Bello*. I am ready to agree with them, that all Hearts and all Hands ought to be united upon this Occasion, in the common Cause; which can never be effected without such a national Union, or Coalition of Parties, as we have constantly recommended, and they as constantly oppos'd. I am not ashamed to revive this Doctrine, at present, however scandalously it hath been ridicul'd already; and may be again; for I am thoroughly convinc'd, that nothing will so effectually strengthen the Hands of his Majesty, and that nothing will promote such a Coalition so much, as a Place-Bill, which hath been so earnestly insisted upon in some of the capital Cities of the Kingdom, and I hope will soon become the general Voice of the Nation.

Craftsman, Nov. 10. N° 696.

A Project for new Pontifical Annals.

I HAVE been just reading a little Book, written in French, and intitled, *Dissertation sur l'Incertitude des cinq premiers Siecles de l'Histoire Romaine*. The Design of it is to shew, according to its Title, that we cannot depend upon the Truth of the Roman History, for the first five Centuries; and I think he hath done it pretty well, in the following Manner.

First he quotes the Authority of Cicero; who says that the History of Rome, during that Time, consisted of nothing but a Collection of Annals; for which Reason, and in order to preserve the Memory of all publick Occurrences, it was the Business of the *Pontifex maximus* to record the Events of every Year. They were written upon a white Board, and publickly hung up at the Pontiff's Door, for the Information and Judgment of the People; which were call'd the *Pontifical* or

4 M 2

Grand

Grand Annals. But my Author is of Opinion, and gives his Reasons for it, that *these Memoirs* were consum'd in the general Conflagration of *Rome*, by *Brennus the Gaul*, and afterwards very imperfectly continued—Upon this I must beg Leave to make a few Observations.

As the first Ages of our own History are equally dark with those of the *Romans*, and consist chiefly of *Monkish Annals*, I would humbly propose, that for the sake of future Times, our present most reverend Pontiff, and his Successors for ever, should be desir'd and authoriz'd to take a strict Account, from Year to Year, of all publick Transactions, and exhibit them to the open View of the People at his Palace-Gates. If such a Custom had prevail'd from the Beginning of our Government, and the *Pontifical Annals* had been religiously preserv'd, what an Eclaircissement would it have given to our History? But since what is past cannot be remedied, we ought to take the best Care in our Power for the future. Let us suppose, for Instance, that if all our late Treaties, and particularly the last ever-memorable Convention had been stuck up at *Lambeth*, before they were sign'd and ratified, for the Inspection and Judgment of the People; would it not have been of some Use to the Publick, at present, as well as for the Information of future Ages? Tho' I think it impossible that any Conflagration, or other Injuries of Time, will be ever able to erase them from the Knowledge of Posterity.

The second Reason of the same Author for the Uncertainty of the *Roman History*, when the *Pontifical Annals* were destroyed, or lost, is, that *Family Memoirs* were substituted in their Stead, upon which there is much less Dependence than on the other; for as Vanity tempted every Man to record all the great and glo-

rious Actions of his Family, so it is equally natural to suppose, that their bad Actions were either totally conceal'd, or palliated.—Thus, if a certain honourable Gentleman, who hath long valued himself upon a Descent of 17 Generations, should ever think fit to compile any Annals of his Family, I make a great Doubt whether he will not slip over his Relation, the Jesuit, who was engaged in a Plot to poison *Q. Elizabeth* and the Earl of *Essex*; but the old Knight of Bath, from whom he descended, and the wise Negotiations of his Brother abroad, as well as his own righteous Management at home, would certainly be transmitted to Posterity in the strongest and most impartial Light.

There is likewise great Reason, and even Authority, to believe that many an *Upstart*, or *Creature of Fortune*, whose Name happen'd to resemble that of any ancient Roman, distinguish'd in History for his Valour, Wisdom, or Justice, deriv'd his Pedigree from the same Family, tho' he had not a Drop of their Blood in his Veins, and perhaps had his Name given him only for a Jest, or to gratify the Pride of an obscure Parent; just as we give the Name of *Pompey* and *Cæsar* to poor *Negroes*, and even to *Dogs*. This puts me in Mind of an itinerant Painter, named *Jull*, who told me that it was only a Contraction of *Julius*, and that he had a very good Family-Account that his Ancestor was a Bye-Blow of *Julius Cæsar*, when he landed in *Kent*.

Livy gives us his Opinion, * that nothing hath contributed to corrupt the *Roman History* so much as *Funerall Oration*s, and the flattering Inscriptions upon Images; every Family endeavouring fallaciously to wrest the Glory of all great Men to themselves, &c. *Cicero* too makes the same Complaint. † These *Funerall O-*

* *Lib. 8. cap. 40.*

† *Cic. in Brut. c. 16.*

rations, says he, have contributed a good deal to the Falsification of our History; for there are many Things written in them, which were never transacted; *fictional Triumphs, fictional Consulships, and fictional Pedigrees*, by which Persons of mean Birth pretend to have sprung from some of the noblest Families, only because they happen to bear the same, or a similar Name, &c.

What a Blessing is it to this Nation, that we have a *Funeral Orator*, who hath so great a Regard for his own Character, and the Credit of his holy Function, that he scorns to play the Sycophant, or be-drop even Majesty itself, either living or dead, from any sordid Views of Preferment. On the contrary, it must be owing to his extreme Modesty and Self-denial, that he hath not yet receiv'd the Reward, so justly due to his extraordinary Merit. But if the publick Good should ever prevail upon him to accept of the *British Pontificate*, we might expect to see him vie with his *Roman Predecessors*, without any Fear of appealing to the Judgment of the People; for his *Annals* would be certainly drawn up, not only with the greatest Accuracy, but with the strictest Regard to Truth, and without either Rancour or Flattery. Happy and for ever glorious will those Persons be, whose Characters shall become the Subject of his Panegyrick, which is of itself the highest Authority, and will consecrate their Memories to all future Generations! But Woe be to those, (whether *Papists or Protestants, Whigs or Tories, Clergymen or Laymen*, of the Court or the Country Party) whose Conduct will not stand the Test of the nicest Examination! For if they should be found concern'd in *Bribery and Corruption, selling of Offices, embezzling the publick Treasure, screening of notorious Criminals*, or any such unwarrantable Practices, they would be

sure of being publicly stigmatiz'd in their Life-Time, and deliver'd down to Posterity in their true Colours.

If *Lambeth* should be thought too private a Place for such a glorious Institution, I would humbly propose, that Tables of all publick Transactions may be hung up at *Westminster-hall Gate, Temple-Bar, and the Royal Exchange*; which would, no Doubt, tend very much to the Satisfaction of the People, and prove of signal Advantage to the Nation:

Common Sense, Nov. 10. N^o 145.

The CONVENTION between the ROMANS and the SAMNITES, with OBSERVATIONS. (See P. 597.)

SO much Magnanimity possess'd the Minds of the Romans, that, as soon as the Conditions of the Convention with the Samnites were known at Rome, the whole City put on Mourning; which is more than would have happen'd had the Army perish'd in Battle to the last Man: But a publick Disgrace was, to them, a more publick Calamity than Sword or Pestilence.

After some Observations on the Behaviour of Posthumius, and particularly his Proposal, that he, and all the rest who had sign'd the Convention, should be deliver'd up to the Samnites, to be treated at their Mercy; this Writer goes on thus:

This is the generous Proposal of an unfortunate Man of Honour who had made but one false Step in his whole Life. Thus he condemns himself, for having been the unfortunate innocent Cause of bringing upon his Country the Disgrace of having made a scandalous Convention.

Had the like Event happen'd in the latter Days of the Commonwealth, or in the Reign of some of their foolish Emperors, when the Senate was dwindled into the Sign of a Senate, when the Interest of the

the Commonwealth was sacrificed to the private Interest of every Upstart in Power, and *Rome* was become a Sink of Corruption, this Affair might have gone off in a different Manner.

He who had most scandalously managed the War, and concluded it by a more scandalous Convention, would, perhaps, have stood up, and, with Impudence in his Face, addressing himself to the Senate, with an Air of Command, as if he consider'd them only as his hired Slaves, would have begun by making his own Panegyrick, would have taken Glory to himself for the Infamy he had brought upon the Publick; have told them, that every Thing they could ask or expect had been obtain'd by this Convention;—that if a *Carte Blanche* had been deliver'd to the Senate to write their own Terms, they could have obtain'd nothing better;—that the great Seal of the *Samnites* had been put to it, and that it would do Honour to every Man that had a Hand in it.—He might fancy, that, by the Force of such an over-bearing Assurance, he should so amaze the honest Part of the Senate, (his Enemies) that they would be struck dumb, and that Truth itself would be put out of Countenance.

Here I cannot forbear observing, that of all the bad Characters in human Nature, there is none so detestable as that of a Man who hath lost the Sense of Shame: He that shews no Concern for having been the Instrument of Injury to another, must be far gone in Wickedness: He that brings Loss and Infamy upon his Country, and is so far from taking Shame to himself, that he seems rather to glory in it, must have a Heart fitted for any Thing that's bad. They say, a Crocodile will weep after it hath done Mischief: A corrupt Man is a greater Monster than *Nile* ever bred.

I will allow, that no Parallel can be drawn betwixt our Convention with *Spain*, and that of the *Romans* with *Brennus*, or of *T. Veturius*, and *P. Posthumius* with the *Samnites*; the Circumstances are vastly different:

— Our Capitol was not in Possession of the Enemy, nor the whole Force of the State shut up in a Pound by the *Spaniards*, and ready to be cut off at a Blow.—In fine, our Convention can resemble that with the *Samnites* in nothing, but that it is likely to produce a War.

Notwithstanding there can be no Similitude, yet, if those who negotiated for us were the first who broke Faith, by promising Things not proper for them to own at Home, and, if own'd, would not be consistent either with the Honour or Safety of the Nation to be put in Execution, and this hath furnish'd the *Spaniards* with Reasons for not performing their Part: If this be the Case, I think we cannot, in Honour, strike a Blow before we imitate the Conduct of the *Romans*, and deliver all our Negotiators into the Hands of the *Spaniards*.

Cornelius Arvina was appointed, by the Senate, to conduct *Posthumius* and the rest. When he deliver'd them to the *Samnites*, he spoke as follows.

“ Since these Men, without sufficient Powers, undertook to enter into a Convention with you, they committed a Crime in so doing; we, therefore, deliver them up to you, to treat in what Manner you shall think fit, to free ourselves from any Share of that Infamy, which they have drawn upon themselves.”

If these Words do not come up to our Case, another Speech may be made for the Purpose.

A Minister may sometimes be so embarrass'd with Difficulties of his own making, that he may be under a Necessity of patching up a Pacification

cation upon any Terms;—he may be conscious of his own Incapacity for managing a War;—he may have given the Commonwealth some secret Wounds, not yet discover'd, and which must break out in Case of a War;—and, in order to prevent Divisions in that Faction which supports him, he may be under Engagements to them, to patch up something by a certain Time.—In such a Situation, it would be no Wonder if he should make such Concessions, as the very Enemies might think the People would never suffer to be carried into Execution.—But as our Minister hath not been entangled in any Blunders of his own making, nothing like this could have happen'd in our Convention.

But, before I finish this Discourse, I must say a Word or two concerning the Place-mens Doctrine, of making the Minister easy; which, I conceive, may be stretch'd to such an Extravagance, as to subvert the Order of Things, and turn a Nation upside down.—Wherever it prevails, it will be known by the Symptoms and Effects; and when once it is found out to be the governing Principle, the Interests of that Commonwealth are gone, they must become the Prey of its Neighbours.

But let the Fate of the Convention be what it will, I hope a few mercenary Place-men will never be able to give Laws to ten Millions of People, and support any Man that shall ruin the Interest of the Kingdom.

Universal Spectator, N° 577.

A Letter from a QUAKER, shewing the Absurdity of placing any Part of Religion in DRESS.

S I R,

A S I think it my Duty to consider the Religion of my Edu-

cation, which is *Quakerism*, I am very sorry to meet with any Mixture in it which seems the Product of a weak and whimsical Imagination, and is big with Injuries to all true Religion, and also to civil Society. Of this Kind I always thought the great Concern about Dress, and enjoining *one Form* of it as more consistent with *Religion* than another. Tho' nothing is more frequent than for the very Upholders of this Practice to make solemn Declarations in religious Assemblies, that neither *Forms* nor *Titles* will render a Person more or less acceptable to the Author of his Being; yet I am sorry to find the louder Speech of their *Actions* runs quite counter to this Declaration, since a *supernumerary Button* or two, or the Alteration of the *Cut* or *Colour* of a *Coat* will not only give them real Disturbance, but make them entertain a much worse Opinion of the Wearer, with Regard to his *religious State*.

Were it the only ill Consequence of such a Principle, that it furnishes unnecessary Matter of Debate amongst the several Constituents of Families, and often breaks or weakens the Union of the nearest Relations, it ought to render it the Aversion of all Men, who have a just Value for that great Happiness of Mankind, *Peace* and *Concord*, which ought never to be endanger'd but where our Duty to God makes it absolutely necessary. 'Tis an obvious Truth, that the less Disagreement subsists amongst any Set of Men, they are on that Account more social, more ready to do kind Offices to one another; therefore he who introduces or encourages Causes of Dissension in any Thing, unless he thereby raises himself higher in *Virtue* and *Religion*, is an injurious Member of Society: But as *true Religion* is *immutable*, therefore *Dress*, that can be vary'd at Pleasure, can be no Part of it; for what can be more

more ridiculous than to suppose a Man putting on *Merit* with one *Coat*, and *Demerit* with another; besides, while any Value is set on *Forms of Dress*, it will naturally afford a Mask for the *Hypocrite* to deceive by, and a Snare for the Judger by *Dress* to fall into.

But the worst Consequence of this idle Practice, and all of the like Nature, is, that it renders *Religion*, which in its Nature is *simple* and easy to be known, and is every Man's Duty and Interest to be truly acquainted with, *mysterious* and *dubious*; for when one Sect annexes to it something that has nothing to do with it, and another something else, it grows so disguis'd and hidden under *Forms* and *Ceremonies*, that endless Debates arise concerning it, and every Person, instead of contending for real *Religion*, does it for an Image of his own Creation: From this it is that the *Papist Priest* would not think himself, nor be thought, truly religious, unless the Habit in which he offer'd his Devotion was of a certain prescrib'd Form; as a *Quaker* would be very slightly thought of, that should presume to offer his in a Coat of either *red* or *green*, or a *button'd Hat*.

One grand Mistake, which probably led our Fathers into this Opinion, was, that they in their Idea always join'd *Ornament* and *Pride*, which have nothing to do with one another, and are quite unconnected. *Horatio* can put on a *laced Waistcoat*, yet no Person acquainted with him will accuse him of *Pride*: I may admire a fine House, a beautiful Garden or Landscape, without any more *Pride* than if I was looking on a Kennel. *Pride* consists in thinking too *highly* of ourselves, and too *meanly* of others, and is only chargeable on those who assume to themselves undue *Superiority* in any *Endowment*: Thus the *Pharisee*, who thank'd God he was *not as other Men*, was

religiously proud; and I fear, if they would give themselves a reasonable Examination, some of the greatest *Zealots* for the Observance of *trifling Forms*, might find themselves deeply dipt in this Crime.

A If we look into *Nature*, and may presume to judge of what God approves from what he has created, we must confess he delights in *Beauty*, *Gaiety* and *Ornament*; Fields, Trees, Flowers, Beasts, Birds and Insects, the whole animal and vegetable Creation, is a charming Scene of *Beauty* and *Variety*; Colour and Shape are vary'd into ten thousand beautiful and gaudy Appearances; such are the Cloaths the Author of Nature has invested those Beings with, to whom he did not give Judgment and Power to provide Vesture for themselves.

C For his Creature *Man* he has plentifully provided the *Materials*, and left it to him to put them together; he has provided him *Matter* capable of producing all those beauteous Dyes, with which the other Parts of the Creation are adorn'd by his own Hand: *Gold*, *Silver* and *Silk*, are neither serviceable for *Meat* or *Drink*; yet, being put to their proper Use, *Ornament*, are the Causes of giving Employment and a comfortable Subsistence to Thousands; and at the same Time, by adorning human Bodies, make Mankind bear a consistent and similar Part in the great and beautiful Picture of the *Universe*; and in making this Use of these Things, they imitate no less worthy a Copy than the Works of their Creator.

E I don't at all by this intend to defend *Extravagance*, or to set up the *Decoration* of the *Body* in Competition with that of the *Mind*, but would have each of them have their just Regard from us; the last is certainly highly preferable, and ought to ingross the most of our Time and Attention, as the former ought to be

be
yet
ble
be
sp

reli
ver
fuc
of
or
in
hav
rent
eve
ligi
plea
he
that
comp
Cou
Dis
ing
brea
no
bate
seri
T
ano
wall
Act
be
ther
to
self
out
on

Obs
ch
P
V
man
of d
with
van
beco
feat

be much more indifferent to us; yet, as *external Beauty* is more eligible than the *Want* of it, 'tis not to be totally neglected, much less despis'd, or avoided as *criminal*.

There will at the *Head* of every *religious Society* naturally be some *Governors* and *Directors*; I would desire such to act strictly within the Sphere of *religious Duties*, and neither *enjoin* or *recommend* Laws for our Conduct in Matters, wherein *Virtue* and *Vice* have no Being, but which are indifferent Things; in the Choice of which every Man, independent of all religious Societies, has a Right to please himself; all the Obligation he can in the least be under, is that of shewing himself *social* and *complying* with the *Customs* of his *Countrymen*, in case there be no real Disadvantage in so doing, this being a *Complacency* which naturally breeds *Good-Humour*, and furnishes no Grounds of *Wrangling* and *Debate*, which ofteneft arise from differing in *insignificant Trifles*.

To conclude, let us admonish one another to do *justly*, love *Mercy*, and walk *humbly* with God, which are Acts of the *Mind*, and may as easily be perform'd in one *Coat* as another; and let us admit every Person to make his *Clothes* to please himself, without the *Necessity* of taking out a *Licence* from any *Priest* or *Pope* on Earth.

PHILALETHERS.

Craftsman, Nov. 17. N^o 697.

OBSERVATIONS occasion'd by the Declaration of WAR, with the late POLITICKS on both Sides compar'd.

WHEN a single Person hath engross'd the Royal Favour for many Years, and assum'd the Power of dictating Counsels to his Master, without admitting his Fellow-Servants to the least Participation, it becomes extremely difficult to defeat his Measures, in any Degree,

or to prevent the ill Effects of them, tho' it were ever so apparent that they tended to the Destruction both of *Prince* and *Country*.

For let the Justice and Goodness of the *Prince* be never so well known; yet as long as his Confidence is absolutely repos'd in one *Minister*, and the Advice of that *Minister* constantly finds an uncontrollable Credit with him, it can not be expected that the *greatest* and *wisest* of his *Counsellors* will ever venture to disabuse him; especially if they have seen some of his *most faithful* and *able Servants* dismiss'd, for not yielding an implicit Obedience to the *Minister*. They will think it more prudent to reserve themselves to a better Season. They will wait till the Conduct of the *Minister* shall expose itself in the most glaring Manner, till the Difficulties he blunders into shall prepare the *Royal Ear* for sounder Advice; because the certain Effect of offering good Advice, whilst the Power of the *Minister* with the *Prince* remain'd irresistible, would be exposing themselves to his Revenge, without a Possibility of doing any Good.

A *Minister*, of this *Vizier* Kind, would regard the Interest of *Prince* or *Country* only as subservient to his own. Affairs, both *abroad* and *at home*, would be always conducted with this single View. *War* or *Peace* would be the Portion of the Country, as *either* should be thought most conducive to his Ease and Security. If his Pusillanimity should represent *War* as a State of Danger, always to be avoided, lest it should interrupt the quiet Enjoyment of his *despotick Authority*; or draw from him *those Treasures*, which his Interest requir'd for *other Purposes*; or, perhaps, lest it should introduce to the Favour and Confidence of his *Prince*, *Men of military Honour and Experience*, who would not be subservient to his Commands; whatever might

be his Motives, or his Fears, he would be deaf to the Cries of a whole Nation; he would never be diverted from a fruitless Train of *Negotiations, Treaties, Preliminaries, Conventions, and specious Pacifications* of every Kind. If a Conduct quite contrary to the Bent of the People should produce a general Murmuring, and a strong Opposition to himself, he would not fail to assure his Prince that it was owing to a mutinous and seditious Temper against his Government.

Solomon says, that in the *Multitude of Counsellors there is Safety*. It must therefore be happy, both for Prince and People, when the *Royal Favour* is unconfined, and freely communicated to *all his faithful Counsellors*. Then will some Men be found of Probity and Ability enough to advise such Measures, as will soon convince the Prince of the true Disposition of his People.

I do not intend to apply these Reflections wholly to the *present Times*; but I have been led into them, by observing the Tenour of those Dissertations, with which the Band of *Gazetteers* have oblig'd the Publick for some Years past.

The Cruelties of the *Spaniards* to our *Sailors* have been either constantly deny'd, or diminish'd. The Depredations of our *Merchants* have been, in a good Measure, justify'd, on Pretence of *illicit Trade*. War, especially with the *Spaniards*, hath been represented as a Measure so much to be avoided by a *trading Nation*, that no Injuries should provoke us to enter upon it. The various *Treaties* and *Pacifications* made, from Time to Time, have been all applauded in their Day, tho' constantly found delusive and ineffectual. On the contrary, it hath been maintain'd, both by speaking and writing, that the *Spanish Insolence* was grown so exorbitant by our *Tameness* and *Forbearance*, that no-

thing could convince them we dared to resent their Insults, but turning our *inactive Squadrons* into *hostile Fleets*. The *Voice of the People* universally concurr'd in this Sentiment, and exclaim'd against every *pacifick Expedient*, almost annually offer'd.

What should the *trusty Stipendiaries of Power* do, in such a Case? The *Voice of the People* is diametrically opposite to the Conduct of the Minister. Why then the People, great and small, are seditious, impatient of legal Government, insensible of their Felicity, and attempting to involve their Country in War, in order to make way for the Pretender. I appeal to the whole World, whether this hath not been the Language of these Writers. But it cannot be suppos'd that such Misrepresentations have reach'd the Royal Ear. No Presumption of superior Power and Credit can have embolden'd any Man to such a *Leefng-making* of the People to their Sovereign; or if any such Whispers have ever enter'd the Closet, what a Delight must it give to every true Lover of his King and Country, to see them so effectually refuted by the loyal Acclamations of all Ranks of Men in every City and Town, where his Majesty's Declaration of War hath been proclaim'd? Such an unfeigned Zeal for his Service, as well as such an Animosity against our cruel Enemies, hath been universally express'd, that a more vigorous Resentment against that haughty and faithless Nation could not have appear'd even in the glorious Days of Q. Elizabeth.

Many People wish that the generous Spirit of Resentment, which discovers itself every where, had been indulg'd some Years sooner; being of Opinion that the present weak and helpless Condition of Spain shews how easily she might have been brought to Terms, when she had no Reason to hope for the Assistance

Assistance of *France*, and before *France* was arriv'd at her present Height of Power.

It is not my Business to say, by whose wise Advice *Britain* is at last in a Posture to avenge her Wrongs; nor by whose Counsels the Power of her Fleets hath been so long restrain'd; nor whether the *Affogate Ships*, as well as the *Carracas*, might not have been taken by proper Orders.—Those Points, and many others, will receive a full and impartial Examination in a *Place*, where no Tenderness to explore, and no Backwardness to discover *hidden Mysteries* of any Sort will be found; and where all Matters concerning the State of the Nation will be thoroughly search'd to the Bottom.

Then will all Hearts and Hands unite with Emulation to support a War, so necessary to the Honour of our King, and the Happiness of our Country; whether we should be forc'd to carry it on singly against *united Crowns*, or in Conjunction with our *old Allies*.

When they see the ancient Valour of *England* vigorously exerted, and the Counsels of it resolutely and steadily pursued, they will, no doubt, return to their former Confidence in us.—If they should ask what is become of *some brave Generals*, with whose Courage and Honour they were so well acquainted in the last War, they will find them ready to return from their Retirement, and resume their Arms in Defence of *their Country*, and the Liberties of *Europe*.

What have been the Effects of all our boasted Wisdom?—Is it not to be wish'd that *Europe* was now in the same Condition, as when the Spirit of Negotiation first seiz'd upon us?—That we had never enter'd into that Alliance with *France* against the Emperor, to which the present formidable Power of the

former Crown is owing?—That we had never carried *Don Carlos* and his *Spanish Troops* into *Italy*; and consequently that the Emperor had never been engag'd in the *Italian War*; or else that he had been supported in it, so as to have preserv'd his Strength as a Bulwark against *France*, and to have prevented the important Acquisition of *Lorain*?—That the Emperor had not been encourag'd to concern himself in the *Polish Election*, which drew him into the War with the *Turk*?—That our Friendship with *France* had not been cultivated so far as to make us connive at the Reparation of *Dunkirk*, which may prove very soon a sharp Thorn in our Sides?

What can be meant by saying, that we have forborne to make War, till it hath been forc'd upon us by Necessity, and therefore we need not doubt of Success in it? Would not Success in a War have been much less doubtful three or four Years ago, or at any Time sooner? Can any Success attend our Arms without Reproach to those, who have tied them up so long? Was it not evident that the *Spaniards* would never relinquish their usurp'd Right of searching, till they were compell'd to it by Force; and consequently was not a War then as necessary, as it would have been safe and easy?—But did not our honourable Minister oppose a War to the last?—Did he not call it another Man's War?—If therefore it should prove as successful as every good *Englishman* wishes, he will have no Right to the Credit of it; but if it should fail of Success, thro' his own bad Management, he will be certainly answerable for the Consequences of it. He must not think to put the old School-boy's Trick upon us, *Heads I-win, and Tails you lose*; or even his Prelatical Advocate's Argument, which is much of the same Cast,

* *that the Judgment from Events is not the Judgment of Reason.*

It is no new Thing to see the whole City of *London* abus'd by a mercenary *Faction*, when any great Exigency, or imminent Danger, hath forc'd them to a publick Declaration against the Measures of *that Faction's Patron*. It must be remember'd that the *Patron* himself did the same, in the most opprobrious Terms, on the Defeat of that execrable Scheme for extending the *Excise-Laws*. His Creatures have followed his Example, in a most licentious Manner, upon a *late Incident*. The Citizens of *London* judg'd it proper to exert their known, acknowledg'd Right, at the last Election of a *Lord-Mayor*. (See p. 499.) They rejected, almost unanimously, the Pretensions of *one*, whose Conduct was so suddenly and surprizingly chang'd. At the same Time, they return'd Thanks to *their Representatives* for voting against the *late Convention*. They likewise recommended to *their Representatives* the Repeal of a Clause in that Act, which gives to the *Court of Aldermen* what is call'd the *Negative*. Can it be said, with any Colour of Truth; that they acted illegally, or that they have so much as *gone out of their Way*, in so doing? Yet have we seen a Pack of *infamous Hirelings* presuming to threaten this great Corporation with the *Weight of Parliamentary Punishment*, for Actions justly and naturally flowing from a *Charter of Liberties*, more often and more solemnly confirm'd than, perhaps, any other Right in the Kingdom.

Common Sense, Nov. 17. N^o 146.

CAUTIONS against abusing a Parliamentary PLACEMEN.

SHAKESPEAR compares some Misfortunes to a Toad, which, tho' a Creature ugly and hideous, yet sometimes a precious Jewel is found in its Head.

I think the same Simile will fit our late Convention, which, with all its Deformities, hath also carried a Jewel in its Head. What I mean is, that it hath put our Placemen under a Necessity of taking off the Mask.

When other unpopular Measures have been taken, they vouchsafed to offer some bad Reasons in their Defence. If they found they could not impose upon us, they hoped to make us believe that they themselves had been imposed upon;—but now they seem weary of dissembling.

They have frankly declared, they have nothing to do with the Merit of any publick Measure; they are to defend their Leader, and their Leader is to protect them.—King and Country are out of the Case with them,—they are neither *Guelphs* nor *Ghibelines*;—They are neither of the *Patrician* nor *Plebeian* Party; but, like *Catiline* and his Conspirators, they are to stick by one another, that they may riot in the Spoils of the Commonwealth.

Talk to a Placeman of such a Man's robbing the Publick at home, and ruining its Interests by his Blunders abroad, he will answer like the *French Surgeon*, who visiting the *Abby of St. Denis*, fell upon his Knees before the Tomb of *Lewis XI.* which one of the Monks observing, told him, that was not the Tomb of a Saint.—He may not be your Saint, good Father, answer'd the Surgeon, but he is mine; for it was he first brought the Pox into France, by which I have gain'd 150,000 *Livres*. Just so do Placemen reason upon a Minister's Merits.—Is he corrupt? Then he is our Saint; we shall gain 150,000 *Livres* apiece by it; for he must protect the like Practices in others.

Give a Man all the Employments in a large Empire, and let him have

an immense secret Service Money without Account, and he may be able to remove all the Terrors that threaten guilty Men. Impunity (says *Cicero*) hath tempted many a Man to Crimes, which he would not otherwise have thought of.—Here will be Wealth and Power to tempt him on one Side, and Security on the other; so that, in the Space of a few Years, he may fortify himself in Corruption, and grow impregnable in Roguery.

It is a true Observation, that what is got by Rapine, is often spent in Luxury; and when I see the expensive Buildings of one of these Placemen, and observe how the Houses of the neighbouring Gentry are going to Ruin, it puts me in Mind of the Plant, call'd the Ill-Neighbour, that draws all the Nourishment away from other Plants, grows vastly high itself, and starves every Thing about it: A strong Example of which may be seen a little Northward, where the whole Revenue of a Country is run into one House; and a better Estate crowded into a Closet, than the Owner was born to;—at the same Time that Trade and Manufactures are declining, and a growing Poverty spreads around the Neighbourhood.

Tho' we are at more than a Year's Distance from a new Election, I do not think it too soon to give the Electors some Cautions against chusing a Placeman.

Numerous Employments have already occasion'd strange Revolutions in this Kingdom: The Son of a Peasant, who has the good Fortune to be admitted a low Domestick in some Placeman's Family, and afterwards made Clerk in some Office thro' which the publick Money passes, hath return'd, in a few Years, a great Man into his Country, and bribed the Country Gentleman out of his own Borough; perhaps the very Gentleman to whose Bounty our

Candidate's poor Forefathers were beholden for their Bread:—This is one mortifying Effect of the great Profit of Places, of which more Instances than one may be given within these forty Years.

A How are Estates made in Offices? By Perquisites, which is but another Name for so many Frauds; for tho' their Salaries are larger than they ought to be, such great Estates cannot be rais'd out of the Savings of a Salary, considering that Placemen are the People of Expence, and that give the Example of all Kinds of Luxury.

Will a Representative of Placemen pay off the publick Debts, and redeem some of the Taxes? Whereby several Employments must fall, and the Perquisites of others be lessened.

C It is a melancholy Truth, that, as a Country grows poor, Employments make Men more considerable in their Country; they are thereby set higher above their Neighbours, and the People are more easily subdued and govern'd when poor; which Consideration alone should make this Nation dread a Parliament of Placemen. It will be no Falshood to say, that Trade hath declined, that the Gentry and common People have paid heavy Taxes, that the Merchants have suffer'd by Depredations, that all People have felt the Weight of the Times, except Placemen.—Will a Parliament of Placemen mend the Matter? I will tell how far it will mend it: When any Calamity falls upon the Country, and every Man is lamenting his Loss, the Nation will have the Mortification to see the Authors of the Mischief the only Persons in Plenty and Joy.

Parliaments are to punish all the Mismanagements and Corruptions that can enter into any Part of Government, otherwise they are of no Use to the People; so that a Parliament

ment of Placemen is a Contradiction to common Sense; it is, without any Thing else, a Change in the Constitution, and turns the Government into a Commonwealth; nay, the worst Kind of Commonwealth, a scandalous Democracy of the lowest and the most worthless of the People. Chuse a Parliament of Placemen, and you become the Slaves of your own Servants: The Places will then make all the Laws of the Country; nay, they will make the very Religion of the Country: They will not only make the Laws, but they will execute the Laws. The Places will impose all Taxes, and the Places will apply the Money. In a Word, the Fortunes of all the People of *England* will lie at the Mercy Placemen.

Of all Kinds of Government, the most unnatural as well as grievous, is that which Writers upon Government call *Imperium in Imperio*; and such must a Parliament of Placemen produce. On one Side, it must render the People weak and without Weight; on the other, make the Crown appear a Cypher, a mere Pageant for Shew, a Thing without Power or Authority.

Cicero tells us, that wise Men are instructed by Reason; Men of less Understanding, by Experience; the most Ignorant, by Necessity, and Beasts by Nature.

To apply which to the Subject before us, we may say, that Reason, Experiences, Necessity, and Nature's first Law, which is Self-Defence, oblige the People of this Nation to take some legal Measures to prevent a Parliament of Placemen.

From the Gazetteer, Nov. 19.

Desistite Tumultuari, Consultandum est.

THE sage Advice, in my Motto, given by *Flaminius* to the *Aetolians*, could not have been more

necessary to that disunited People, than to *Britons* at this Time, amongst whom, I am sorry to say it, *Faction* has found Means to scatter with too great Profusion the baleful Seeds of Discord and Dissension.

A The *Romans*, tho' their Commonwealth was frequently agitated by domestick Broils, yet preserved themselves for a long Time, partly by the Gravity and Wisdom of the *Patricians*, and partly by the Moderation and Temper of the *Commons*: B But when afterwards, both Sides went into Extremes, and gave a Loose to Violence and Enmity, the State soon became a Sacrifice to their mutual Animosities.

Thus it will and must necessarily happen in all States, where all Parties don't give their mutual Aid towards rooting up that national Evil, *Faction*, which breaks in upon that general Confidence and Concord that should cement a People in order to bear down the common Enemy.

There are frequent Instances in the History of that wise People, that when they had a foreign War upon their Hands, they postponed to a more tranquil Interval, all publick Inquiries and Accusations; nay, even Punishments of the highest Nature were postponed on these interesting Occasions.

E A grave Author and a good Patriot, speaking of the unhappy Feuds that were but too conspicuous amongst his Countrymen at the Time that we enter'd into the last War against *France*, expresses himself on the present Subject as follows. "In like Manner, perhaps, it would be happy for this Nation, if the Disputes that are among us, should be for a While postpon'd. A Claim of Right is very far from being lost or yielded up, because it is for the present suspended. Whoever looks over our Histories, will find that the People have held to this very Day such Rights, as they asserted in Times

Times of Peace and Quiet; whereas such have been wrested from them afterwards, which they claim'd and obtain'd at other Seasons. And indeed one Part of the State will have a remaining Pretension to what the other Part seems to have extorted, at a Juncture, when Necessity may be thought to have forced Compliance."

The War we are now engaged in, is by the concurrent Consent of all Parties: Should not then all Parties wave for a While all Claims or Pretensions that might prevent, or even slacken the Prosecution of a War, so generally fought and assented to? Most undoubtedly. And yet as eligible as so prudent a Precedure would seem, there are, I am sorry to say it, some restless Men amongst us, that seem inclin'd to swerve from this so salutary a Maxim.

I shall conclude, as I begun, with the wise Roman's salutary Advice to the *Aetolians*: *Lay aside Tumult and Animosity, where Consultation is needful.*

HALES.

THE *Gazetteer* of the 20th is upon the last *Craftsman* and *Common Sense*. To follow the Complaint (*says he*) of the undue Influence of the Counsels of *one single Person*, while so many other People *think themselves* full as *wise*, would be paying this miserable Scribbler more Notice than he merits at present: But I would, on this Occasion, be so far Mr. *D'Anvers's* Friend as to remind him, that ancient History and modern Experience have furnish'd Examples, which give Room for paying the greatest Regard to the Counsels of a *single Person*: France rais'd herself to the Splendor with which she has lately shone, by a happy *Succession* of able, and (at least to her Interests) *faithful* Ministers: The Completion of the late ambitious Views of *Spain* has generally been attributed to the Counsels of

one Head; and the glorious Figure *England* made against the Attempts of *Spain* under *Q. Elizabeth*, was evidently owing to the steady Counsels of *one Minister*;—and by an unfortunate Change, and the hasty Removal of a great and generous Minister, the latter Part of the Reign of her late Majesty *Q. Anne* was overcast by such a *Cloud*, as almost screens the many glorious Events with which the former Part of her Reign was distinguished.

B Then as to *Common Sense*: From Premises of his own, (*says he*) he deduces a Consequence he fancies will frighten his Readers; but it must be the Unwary only he can scare, by saying, that *if such and such Things* should ever happen, *the Fortunes of all the People of England will lie at the Mercy of Placemen*;—such a Supposition being wholly unnecessary, there never being a happy Nation in the Universe where it was otherwise: For all who are, according to the Constitution of a Country, entrusted with the Government of the People, are certainly *Placemen*; and longer than *such Placemen* have the Authority belonging to their respective Posts, the Government cannot be continued, nor the People preserved in the quiet Possession of their Fortunes. Nay, it is absolutely impossible for a Man out of Place, let his Intentions be ever so generous, to serve a People so much, and with such *Safety* and *Effect*, as if he were in Place.

F *Common Sense*, Nov. 24, N^o 147.

Whether this is a proper Time for desiring a PLACE-BILL.

OUR Placemen, who (as we observ'd in our last, see p. 608.) have taken off the Mask, and are become the bare-faced Advocates of Slavery, think fit to declare, that the publick Affairs are in a most distracted Condition;—and there—

therefore it is their modest Opinion, that it is very unreasonable in the People at present, to desire a Place-Bill:—They ask, is this a proper Time to demand a thing of that Nature?

Tho' their Writings are so little read that it is scarce worth while to take Notice of them, yet, as we know very well who dictated this Question, we shall give it an Answer; and our Answer is, that no Time can be improper.

If they think the Point is no less than Security, whether they are to continue a free People or not, they are to make the Demand when it is most likely to be obtain'd. It cannot be strange, therefore, that it is ask'd for now; tho' it may be a Wonder, that it hath not been obtain'd before.

The *Romans* laid hold of such Opportunities to obtain Securities against the Tyranny of the *Patricians*, when their Assistance was most wanted for the Defence of the Commonwealth: They were wise enough to know, that a Victory Abroad would do them no Service, if they were to be oppress'd at Home; nay, it might increase the Power of those who were aiming at being Tyrants; therefore they insisted upon Securities, before they would contribute to a War.

If the Nation is under Difficulties, every Man knows who brought it into those Difficulties; and the People know that, let who will occasion them, their Purse must pay for extracting the Nation out of them. If the People apprehend Danger, from the Use which a Minister may make of an Army of Placemen, must these very Placemen ask, if this be a proper Time!—Yes! tho' *Hannibal* were at the Gates, it is a proper Time; for one *Catiline* in the City may do more Mischief than ten *Hannibals* in the Field.

I would fain know, what it is that hath made this an improper Time? Does any Body believe that our Seamen will not fight, unless there should be 2 or 300 Placemen in the next House of Commons?

Will a Place-Bill raise a Mist upon the Sea, by Favour of which the Galloons will escape under the Stern of one of our Admirals? Will a Place-Bill encrease the Practice of Bribery in Elections? Or will it not, above any other Expedient, contribute to check a Species of Corruption, which threatens the very Fundamentals of our Constitution?

Let me ask a Question in my Turn. Is this a Time to refuse such a Demand? Will those that refuse, or so much as dispute a Security so reasonable, at a Time the Assistance of the People is most wanted, freely grant it when their Hands shall be disengaged, and they shall be at full Leisure to employ their whole Strength to do what they please at Home? No! I fancy no Man is so weak to be put off with a Question that is so easily answer'd.

I mention'd how the *Romans* behaved in the like Circumstances; I will now prove it by an Example.

The *Samnites* made an Incurion into the *Roman* Territories at the Time the People were under the greatest Uneasiness, occasioned by the Abuse of Power exercised by the *Decemvirs*. This Storm from Abroad was an unlucky Stroke upon them, just at the Time that they thought of nothing but establishing their own tyrannical Power at Home. The People were wise enough to make a proper Use of it, for, when the *Decemvirs* were for diverting them from the Consideration of past Measures, by magnifying the present Danger from the *Samnites*, the Answer was, that they would contribute nothing to the War, till the *Decemvirate* had divested themselves of

of their Offices, and stood a fair Trial. One *Q. Horatius Barbatus* said, in a Speech to the People, "We are call'd upon to arm against the *Samnites*, at a Time that we have much more dangerous Enemies to engage in *Rome*; what we must suffer from these is much worse, than any Thing we have to fear from the *Samnites*: Shall we that would not endure the Pride of one Man, but banish'd a lawful King and his whole Family, now suffer so many *Tarquins* in *Rome*?"

This *Decemvirate* was a certain Number of worthless Fellows that, having tasted the Sweets of living upon the publick Revenue, were resolv'd to keep that Power which enabled them to do so. They were a Gang of Placemen under a Chief: This Chief was named *Appius Claudius*, a bold, busy Man, who, under Hypocrisy, conceal'd a great many other Vices: This *Appius*, with the rest, being elected for a Year to collect Laws for the Government of the People, behaved very well at first; they expos'd their Laws on ten Tables to be fairly examin'd, which were approv'd of by the People. When their Year was near expired, *Appius* gave out, that there still wanted two Tables more, to make a compleat Body of Laws; and that it would be necessary to continue the same Kinds of Magistracy another Year, to fill up these two Tables; which the People being inclined to do, he shew'd such a furious Desire of being again elected, that there was no Kind of Artifice left untried for that Purpose; but, as it was not customary for a Man to possess the same Magistracy two Years together, to reward *Appius* for the Pains he had taken, the People gave him a Power of naming the *Decemvirate* for the second Year, not thinking he would name himself.

Appius made Choice of Men of the meanest Understandings, and

the worst Characters; but he knew their Vices would fit them for his Designs, and their Want of Parts secure him from their being his Rivals in Power; and last of all, as if he had lost all Sense of Shame, he named himself.

Here was a hopeful Crew of Placemen, who, as they ow'd their Preferment to *Appius*, were to obey him and stand by him at all Events: He now took off the Mask, and was resolv'd, by the Help of these Tools, to keep his Power whether the People would or not.—Such was the Condition of *Rome* when the *Samnites* fell upon them.

If I could suspect our present Placemen of so much Learning as to have read *Livy*, or *Hooke's Roman History*, I should have sworn they had borrow'd all their present Arguments from *Appius Claudius*, and his Mercenaries; for, when they found that the People would give no Assistance to the War till they had secured themselves at Home, *Appius* made a great Clamour, that they were legally chosen, and were not accountable to the Mob; that those who censured their Conduct were a Parcel of seditious Malecontents, in the Interest of the *Samnites*; that they wanted to be in Power themselves, or to bring all Things into Confusion; that if they meant the publick Good, they would let all Disputes alone till the Republick had Peace with the *Samnites*, &c. But the *Romans* had too much good Sense to give up the Defence of their Liberties to Noise and Clamour;—they began the War in the right Place, demolish'd the *Decemvirate* first, and then beat the *Samnites*.

Let it be consider'd, whether we have not a much greater Number of Placemen, than *Rome* had, not only at the Time of *Appius*, but even when its Territories were 20 Times as large as ours. Let them consider

next, that if any one Man should have the Power of chusing and naming to all Employments, whether he might not easily bring about here, what *Appian* lost his Life for attempting in *Rome*:—The People desire some Security against the Consequence of such an Event.

As long as Liberty subsists, the Parliament will check the Ministry, and the People be a Check upon the Parliament: Therefore it is a Happiness, that the Placemen have declared themselves at a Time there is a Parliament under no Influence. If ever the Representatives of the People should appear to be no more than the *Guard du Corps* of a Minister, and, at the same Time, set up for Tyrants against those by whose Authority they act, it would be Nonsense to say, that the Nation is govern'd by its own Consent.

To prevent so scandalous a Degree of Servitude hereafter, or even the Fear of falling into it, the People desire a legal Security:—They think, that the Preservation of that Constitution which, within a little more than 40 Years, hath cost them above 200 Millions Sterling, depends upon it.—No Advantage over an Enemy, no not the conquering all the Dominions of *Spain*, can stand in Competition with such a Point.

If therefore the People cannot obtain a Security so essential to their Liberties, those that oppose it are answerable for all the Consequences.

Craftsman, Nov. 24. N^o 693

Practices of the Ministerial Writers.

THE Ministerial Drudges are so dull, when they pretend to be witty, and so trifling when they endeavour to reason, so superficial when they attempt to be learned, and always so assuming and abandon'd, that their own Productions, whether in Writing or Discourse, are full Testimonies of their Folly, Ignorance, and profligate Principles, But let their Arguments be ever so

wicked, weak, or inconclusive, they are constantly back'd by the *Faction*, and loudly applauded by *Excise-Officers*, *Pensioners*, *Courtiers*, and *Placemen*. I would not therefore have the scribbling *Tribe*, or the low *Scouts of the Party*, exult upon the Honour I may do them, in observing upon their Behaviour; as a silly, impudent Fellow once bragg'd, for being taken Notice of by *Charles II.* who favour'd him with a Cut cross the Shoulders, and bid him stand out of his Way; for, indeed, all the Notice I design to take of them, is to give them a Kick out of my Way, that I may the more easily come at their *Betters*. By the Word *Betters*, I would have it here understood, *Persons of better Estates and higher Stations*. I don't mean a bit *better Men*. These *Hierlings* think themselves as much concern'd in the Cause of Truth and Honesty, as their *Patron* is in the Interest of the Nation. He first set out on another Principle, and never can be convinc'd that the *Good of the Publick* and his *own private Welfare* are compatible; and tho' at last lugg'd in to do what every Body thinks ought to have been done many Years ago, he will probably go thro' it with much as good a Grace as an *Ape* eats Mustard. In the same Manner, his scribbling *Advocates* shift from Falseness to Falseness. For these many Years past, they have been forswearing *Corruption*, and calling every Body, who imputed it to their *Faction*, *scandalous Libellers*, *false Patriots*, and *Disturbers of the publick Quiet*; till some certain *Evidences* have lately appear'd, and put the Matter quiet out of Dispute; and now, when it can be no more deny'd than that *Guineas* are Gold, these *worthy Gentlemen* openly justify the *Fact*, and declare it to be a *wholesome Measure*, for which they quote *Precedents* to sanctify the Usage of it. At the same Time, they

they exult very much upon the present Number of *publick-spirited Gentlemen*, who, to preserve their Country from being ruin'd by the obstinate Temper of the *Opposition*, will virtuously condescend to receive the *laudable Wages of Corruption*.—The late *Lifts* and *Secession* have put some Affairs in so forcible a Light, that they thought it better to avow than deny their Guilt.—If *Corruption* cannot be supported; their *Pay-Master* is ruin'd, and consequently *themselves*.

These Tools of the Faction, whose Works are dispers'd throughout the Kingdom, at the publick Expence, ought to know more of *ministerial Affairs*, and the *secret Springs of Action*, than I pretend to do.—Let every Man therefore consider, how well the Business of the Nation hath been conducted for some Years past; let it be consider'd how consistent we have been abroad in the Multiplicity of our *Treaties*, and how steady to our *natural Allies*; how frugal we have been at home during this long Time of *Peace*, and how considerably the *Debts of the Nation* have been reduc'd; how watchful we have been over our *ambitious Neighbours*, and how jealous of the least *Disgrace*, offer'd to the Credit and Glory of the Kingdom; how much the *Trade and Commerce* of the Nation have been extended, and how strenuously protected.

The general Answer of the *Faction* to all this, is founded on the *Opposition*, and the *Peace of Utrecht*.—Then they fall to reviling *those impracticable Men*, who refuse to be brib'd; that they are *covetous*, because they have behaved so as to lose their *Employments*; *ambitious*, for they desire to lessen the Number of *Placemen* in a certain Assembly; *Enemies to our Constitution*, having attempted to secure the *future Independence of Parliaments*; and *Enemies to Trade*, because they endeavour'd to throw out the *Convention* with Ig-

nominy.—They are either *open or secret Jacobites*, for they have constantly been against a *large standing Army*, in Time of *Peace*; and *notorious Republicans*, since they affirm that the *three Estates of Parliament* ought to be independent, and that the *elected Members* ought to be accountable to their *Constituents*. They are also *ungrateful*; for they will not be brib'd by an *old Acquaintance* to hold their Tongues, whenever they apprehend their Country in Danger. And, lastly, they are very *malicious*, for when they find they cannot get into *Places* themselves, they are for abridging the *Salaries and Perquisites* of them in such a Manner, that they would be scarce worth the keeping of *those disinterested Place-Patriots*, who so well know the *present Value of them*.

I must here observe, that it is but a melancholy Reflection, to think how much is paid for receiving and disbursing the *publick Money*; and that in most of the *Places* in the *Exchequer*, and in several other *Offices*, the *Profits of the Place* multiply in Proportion to the *Distresses of the People*, the *Perquisites* arising from the Increase of *Taxes and Disbursements*. I am inform'd there is a certain *fine-cure Place*, which if dropt, and the *present Income* funded out, would, at 4 per Cent. raise 170,000*l.* and, in Time of *War*, by the increasing *Perquisites*, would produce a *sinking Fund* for itself.—I should be glad to know whether a *Place*, now officiated by a *Deputy*, would not be of more Service to the Nation, if the *Deputy* was made *principal Officer*, and the Salary, or Profits of the *present Premier*, converted to the Use of the *Publick*.

The next great Source whence all our present Misfortunes flow, according to *these Scribblers*, is the *Treaty of Utrecht*.—If the *Convention* was not better, to what can it be ascrib'd but to the *Treaty of Utrecht*? I presume however that

the Treaty of *Utrecht* will be discharg'd from any Imputation of making the Treaty with the Emperor in 1716, the *Quadruple Alliance* in 1718, or any other Act in Favour of the House of *Austria*. But the Treaty of *Utrecht* having A rested for about a Dozen Years, it redoubled its Influence, and visibly began to operate in 1725, in Favour of the House of *Bourbon*. To it was owing the last Siege of *Gibraltar*, and suffering the *Spaniards* to erect Works close to it; for, not having secur'd a sufficient Territory by that Peace, we had no Right to interrupt them in carrying on their Trenches and Fortifications. But was it owing to the Treaty of *Utrecht*, that when the glorious Treaty of *Seville* was made, we oblig'd ourselves to effectuate the Introduction of *Don Carlos* and his Forces, with an *English Fleet*, and at our own Expence? If so, the King of the two *Sicilies* is oblig'd to the Treaty of *Utrecht* for those Crowns; tho' *Naples* was given to the Emperor by that Treaty, and he gain'd *Sicily* by the Assistance of the *English*, long since the Treaty of *Utrecht*, and might have kept them still, as well as *Lorraine*, if the Treaty of *Utrecht* had not oblig'd us to make the Treaties of *Hanover* and *Seville*; and tho' we had guaranty'd the two *Sicilies* to the Emperor, yet the Treaty of *Utrecht* oblig'd us to stand neuter, when he was attack'd and drove out of them.—But when we were doing such eminent Service for *Spain*, in Consequence of the Treaty of *Seville*; did the Treaty of *Utrecht* restrain us from insisting on a proper Territory round *Gibraltar*, or better Security for our Trade?—To the Treaty of *Utrecht* was owing the *Bank-Contract*, and the Loss of the *Hawkers and Pedlars Office*. The Treaty of *Utrecht* hath made it necessary not to diminish the Debt of the Nation, or to reduce our Taxes. It made it necessary to enlarge the

Civil-List, to revive the *Salt-Duty*, and now and then to make a little free with the *sinking Fund*.—But let us not give the Glory of our *Spithead Expedition*, our *Baltick*, our *Mediterranean*, or our *West-India Fleets*, to the Treaty of *Utrecht*: Tho' the Death of Admiral *Hofier*, our ill Success at the *Basimentos*, at that Time, our missing the *Assogue* Ships this Season, and our not declaring War till Summer, was undoubtedly owing to that fatal Peace concluded at *Utrecht*, Anno Domini 1713.

This political Retrospection into the Treaty of *Utrecht* puts me in Mind of a Story, with which I shall conclude this Paper. It is of an *Hobnail*; which, as an old Woman was cleaning her House, she swept with the *Dust* into her Shovel; so away went the *Dust* and the *Hobnail* both into the Street together. A Groom came presently riding by, who was going to air his *Horses*, one of which happen'd to strike this *Nail* into his Foot; and this Horse D was a charging Horse of one of the Generals in the *Christian Camp* against the *Turks*. The next Day was fought a decisive Battle between the *Infidels* and the *Christians*; when all Things went on very well in Favour of the latter, till this Horse fell lame. E The General, having no other Horse left, could not do his Duty, and ride from Squadron to Squadron, in order to animate his Men. In short, the *Mahometans* made the first Impression upon his Quarter, which was follow'd by a general Rout. This F Overthrow gave the Enemies of Christianity Time and Opportunity to besiege and take several Places, and at last *Constantinople* itself; to which was owing the Loss of *Turkey* in Europe.—To this *Hobnail* is likewise imputed the ill Success of the late fatal Battle of *Grotxca*, and the Loss of *Belgrade*, which it is suppos'd *Veldt-Marshal Wallis*, and Count *Neuperg*, will plead in their Defence for having made so precipitate a Peace

The renowned QUACK DOCTOR's Advice to
his POSTMASTER in ordinary.

THO' I am no politician,
Courtier, fidler or physician,
Poet or painter, connoisseur,
Beau, critick, witch, or conjurer;
But only have this mean pretence,
Which thousands have not, common sense:
Tho' I ne'er improv'd this knowledge,
By seeing th' inside of a college,
Or vainly boasted o'er a bottle,
Of *Newton*, *Locke*, or *Aristotle*;
Tho' I cou'd ne'er presume to quote
Old scraps of verses learnt by rote;
Tho' I ne'er strutted in a bar-gown,
Or thunder'd out a deal of jargon,
Or baw'd on trifles in a fury,
My lord, and gentlemen o'rb' jury;
Or look'd in court prodigious wise,
With solemn phyz and rueful eyes;
Or strok'd my beard, or tosd my wig,
And all to look a little big;
Or loudly pleaded at th' assizes,
And kiss'd th' attornies wives for prizes:
Tho' I never cry'd out *culprit*,
Or ran against a bar or pulpit;
Or spoil'd my eyes by reading books,
Such as your *Littletons* and *Cokes*:
Yet sure I know a title page,
As well as most men of my age;
Nay further know what text and note is;
Thus learned, *fungar vice cotis*.
Wilt thou, my boy, learn how to rhyme,
Whether in or out of time?
Chuse a theme, no matter what,
All is good that comes to pot.
Never fear, but boldly enter,
Hit or miss, 'tis all a venture.
Dress it up, be sure, like mine,
Then 'twill grace the *Magazine*.
Neatly patch up what seems best,
Mind the rhymes, neglect the rest:
Tastes in cook'ry often vary,
In versifying why not, *quarr*.
Many men, as many minds;
This likes blank, another rhymes.
For such diversity of noses,
Get then variety of roses.
Slily * steal from this or that,
Any thing, be it but pat;
Whether verse, or whether prose,
If 'tis good, I'll swear 'tis yours:
Never mind the consequence,
We've enough, if we've the pence.
Nay, for any thing I'm willing,
If it comes to price one shilling.
Better 'tis for us, no doubt,
To play at small game, than stand out.
Borrow then from *Swift* or *Pope*,
This a figure, that a trope.
Filch from philosophick strings,
Grubstreet songs, or some such things.

Whate'er you finger, as of old
Midas did, convert to gold.
An ounce of wit from *Oxford* jokes,
As fit for you as other folks:
Tho' not for poetick *norma*,
Yet 'twill serve at least *pro forma*.
Take it, whether right or no,
If it fills, 'tis *apropos*.
If my readers say they find
Nothing else but stuff, they're blind.
Qualities occult we see
In nature, as in poetry;
As a man may be a poet,
Tho' he ha'n't the face to show it.
Value not the critick-crew,
They always snarl at what is new.
Hang 'em for a pack of fools,
I hate their persons, scorn their rules,
Rules for pedants, not for us,
D-mn 'em, they a'n't worth a curse.
Let 'em dictate, and go sh-te;
As freely as we live, we'll write.
Let 'em say 'tis prose run mad,
Theirs is worse, at least as bad.
Call it in their wisdom follies,
'Tis as good as *Duck's* or *Colley's*.
Nay 'twill pass off *alamode*
For a song or new year's ode.
When hungry, any thing will do;
They're as bad as I or you.
For whate'er these fools pretend,
Spoil they may, but cannot mend.
Boggle not to stretch a point,
Take hence a limb, and thence a joint.
Double entendres not a few,
Smut a pound—it gives a *gout*.
'Tis approv'd throughout the nation
The life and soul of conversation,
The very quintessence of wit
I'th' boxes, galleries and pit,
Balls, assemblies, masquerades,
Evening tea, and night parades.
'Tis the coxcomb's grand pretence,
Nay his only one, to sense.
Hence he smiles and looks alert,
The prude demure, the coquet pert.
Thus by various ways they show
It pleases all, both belle and beau.
Then to make the whole complete,
Fustian add a pennyweight,
Bombast a dram—of puns a store,
Nonsense a thousand weight or more;
Sense a scruple, that's enough:
Then for innuendo's, stuff
Detraction, slander—*quantum suff*.
Let your composition be
An universal rhapsody.
After all, if fancy fails,
Call thy muse, or bite thy nails.
At a non-plus, never stay,
Put here an *ele*, and there an *ay*:
These with art will serve thy cause,
Just as lawyers *burns* and *ba's*.

Take for endings *Byssie's* reference,
 As some distinctions where's no difference.
 If it happens there's a place
 Which can't be fill'd up, leave a space:
 'Tho' nothing's in't, 'twill cut a flash,
 And pass for satyr with a ———
 As some things may be constru'd treason,
 'Tho' there's neither rhyme nor reason.
 If you can't make, yet you can buy
 Like others, ready cut and dry,
 Crambo's, all sorts, without fail,
 Either at wholesale or retail.
 But if all shou'd not do yet,
 Spare thy nails as well as pate.
 We'll with part or whole dispense,
 Rhyme will do as well as sense.
 Let it then be finely clear,
 Gently stealing on the ear;
 Let the rhymes flow sweetly easy,
 Jingling rhymes will always please ye.
 Rhyme's the prettiest thing alive,
 You can't a better thing contrive.
 If sense won't hit, don't b'in a passion,
 'Tis good for nought, 'tis out o' fashion.
 Fluent nonsense pleases best,
 Soothes the ear, and lulls to rest.
 Still if that and noise combine,
 Happy fir, 'tis true sublime;
 The vehicle of nonsense found,
 Proves the speaker is profound.
 This the learned in the laws,
 Grant good pleading in a cause;
 This with some for wisdom passes,
 As thistles do for corn with asses.
 Hence the squeaking eunuch's art
 Steals the passions, purse and heart:
 This our brethren of the pill,
 Find is pence and wit at will;
 And our m-th-d-fs will tell ye,
 Is a recip. for the belly:
 Let the people take their fill,
 Vex they'll catch, *prætere nil*.
 Yours then, never fear, will pass,
 'Twill ease, if not the mind, the a——
 However dull, it may perhaps
 Cause, if not a stool, a nap.
 Whilst your readers, pleas'd and spent,
 Gently droop, and nod assent.
 Hence it is, that mine does sell,
 Pr'ythee why mayn't yours as well.
 St. John's Gate,
 Sept. 20, 1739.

To Miss H—— on her Poem on Corby, not yet
 publish'd.

BLESS me! when first *Ituna's* streams
 I cross'd,
 Not more I was in admiration lost!
 Smooth glides the glassy surface in the song,
 And swift the whirling eddy darts along.
 Still rustling branches feel the balmy breeze,
 Still the gay concert warbles on the trees.

* A curious Summer-House at the End of the long Walk.

Here sinks the grot, there antick structures rise,
 And real *Corby* meets my wondering eyes.

Thus raptur'd while imagination strays,
 And all the wild romantick scene surveys,
 * Tow'rd a fair dome (the temple sure of love)
 Methinks I see a beauteous creature move;
 How croud the graces round her as she goes!
 On *Ida's* top thus *Cytherea* glows.
 Such majesty yet in that softness dwells,
 As far, ought told by ancient tale, excels.
 Hark, now her fingers gently touch the strings,
 Hark, echo to the heav'nly musick sings.
 Good gods! whence can these excellencies flow,
 Those gifts on clay cou'd nature e'er bestow?
 Yes, yes, 'tis she, O ecstasy! I find,
 So form'd, so fashioned to command mankind,
 She, whose sweet numbers charm the list'ning
 hours,

Reclin'd at ease in *Corby's* happy bow'rs!
 Oh! you, whom fame shall to those shades
 convey,

Beware——soon *fiends* steal the heart away.
 Sure nigh, 'twere vain the magick to controul,
 When distance springs such transports in the
 soul. STYLIUS.

To a certain Gentleman upon his SATIRES. By
 Mr. Brennan.

BY me, his servant, *Phæbus* doth impart
 These lines, O *Perfius*, to commend your
 art;

And by preventing *Envy* save your fame
 From the rude claws of that injurious dame.

Thus says the god,—ye *Britons*! hark and
 know,

How much your joys to my indulgence owe.
 This day do I a noble wit create,
 Bright as my rays, and friendly as their
 heat, [state.]

Whose genius shall support your sinking
 Fair liberty (the greatest bliss of men)
 Shall owe her rise to his victorious pen.
 Wit shall he rev'rence, nor shall virtue less
 His pow'r to help her, than his love, confess.
 Keen as my arrows shall his satires pierce,
 And those who fear not death, shall dread his
 verse.

Time shall the works of other bards devour,
 But o'er his honour'd writings have no pow'r;
 Taught by respect the happy page to spare,
 In which my spirit holds so great a share.
 All, but the tasteless, shall his wit approve,
 The old respect it, and the youthful love;
 And none to damn his merits shall conspire,
 But such, whose censures will exalt them
 higher.

Rise! rise! ye owls, who hoot at sacred lays,
 And with your friendly spite, augment his
 praise;

Call that his malice, which is but your shame;
 'Tis all that's wanting to compleat his fame.

APOLLO.
 HEALTH

HEALTH and CONTENT. A SOLILOQUY.
Continued from p. 461.

THUS 'tis we find the *present evil world*
(O dire effect of man's first disobedience!)
Full of disasters, sickness, discontent,
Of vanity and vice—of sin and sorrow.

Yet, let us not audaciously repine
At this our fate; since we full well do know,
That all the woful ills, we sadly share,
Fall infinitely short of our desert.
Besides, (as hourly instances remind us,)
These *light afflictions are but for a moment*:
The present sinful, vain, vexatious life,
With all its various ills of ev'ry kind,
Shall quickly have an end—

Soon shall th' unclogg'd, unfetter'd soul escape
From her contagious, cumbersome confinement,—

(This poor, infectious, perishable prison!
This tott'ring fabric of frail flesh and blood!)—
And sweetly wing her swift, unwearied flight
To yon rejoicing realms,—yon glorious mansions
Of perfect pleasure, and unbounded bliss!
Soon shall *this mortal put on immortality*:
This morbid mals,—these gross and earthly bodies,

(Which, now, in grievous sort, press down the
With their great multiplicity of organs,—
Of muscles, tendons, art'ries, veins, and nerves,
Shall be advanc'd, e'er long, to vast perfection;—
And, (if in them we glorify our God,)
Bear the bright image of the second Adam.
E'er long, the Almighty Lord from Heav'n,
himself,

These vile, corrupting carcases shall change
Into the likeness of his glorious body.
Sad, sorrowing sighs shall then for ever vanish,
And, from our eyes, all tears be wip'd away:
The ransom'd of the Lord shall come with songs,
And everlasting joy upon their beads.

Why art thou then so heavy, O my soul?
Why art thou so disquieted within me?
O put thy trust in God, and give him thanks,
Who has such joys prepar'd for them, that love
him.

All things shall work together for their good:
Their gracious God shall sanctify their sickness,
And all the seeming ills, he's pleas'd to send.
Nor are the *suff'rings of this present life*,
Worthy, by any means, to be compar'd
With that exceeding weight of heav'nly glory,
Which shall, in us, hereafter be reveal'd.

What then, if want of health still prove
my portion,

And oft-returning illnesses, e'er long,
To this poor, languid life, shou'd put a period?—
I know full well, that my Redeemer lives,
And, at the latter day, upon the earth,
Shall surely stand:—why am I then dismay'd?
After my skin, tho' worms destroy this body,
Yet, in my very flesh, shall I see God.
And, if this earthly dwelling were dissolv'd,
Yet we a building have of God, an house

Not made with hands, eternal in the heav'ns.

What, tho' great losses, and repeated wrongs,
From base, injurious, ill-designing men,
(During my short abode in this vain world,)
Be, for good ends, permitted to befall me?
Yet won't I cast away my confidence;
Much less, in impious sort, repine: But rather
Take joyfully the spoiling of my goods,
Well knowing, that in heav'n I hope to have
A better, and a more enduring substance;
Where neither rust corrodes, nor moth devours,
And crafty thieves do not break through, nor steal.

What, tho' my barb'rous foes, with cause-
less spite,

Do all, they can, to blast my reputation;
Industriously dispersing, up and down,
Their labour'd lies, and politic pretences?—
What, tho' they strive, in most ungrateful
manner,

Me to bereave, of goods, and credit too, [tune?
Still making free, both with my fame and for-
(For those, that do the wrong, are sure to rail.
Strange! that a man shou'd, in such senseless
sort,

Propose to compensate for former crimes
With further faults, and adding sin to sin!)
Yet, notwithstanding this, I will not fear
Th' unjust reproach of disingenuous men,
Nor be at all afraid of their revilings;
And, tho' revil'd, I'll not revile again,
Nor, when I suffer, use unchristian threats;
But,—after my Redeemer's blest example,—
Commit myself to him that judges righteously.

And, O! thou once afflicted, suff'ring Sa-
viour, [tempted,

Who well know'st how to succour man, when
Enable me, with thy most bounteous grace,
Still to persist in pious resolutions,
To put in practice ev'ry good design,
And, both to will, and do, of thy good pleasure.
Whatever ills molest this mortal body,
In patience may I still possess my soul;
And be thy gracious help sufficient for me.

Or,—if I fall into the hands of men, [mur-
Let me not once presume, dear Lord, to mur-
Ah! wherefore shou'd a living man complain,
For the slight punishment of grievous sins?

'Tis thy long-suff'ring, Lord, that lets me live,
And of thy mercies, that we're not consum'd.
Shall so much goodness therefore be neglected?
Can such forbearance suffer me to tempt
The Lord my God?—(destructive, desprate
thought!)

As tho' thou hadst forgotten to be gracious.

O! may I take due care, there be not, in me,
An evil, abject heart of unbelief.

May I, with cheerfulness, lay bold on hope,
(That anchor of the soul both sure and steadfast,)
In all the storms of this tempestuous world.

[To be concluded in our next.]

S I R,

IF the Sentiments of a North Britain, rough
as his Climate, and uncultivated as his
Country, are not too harsh for the soft Ears of
your

your Opera Gentlemen, I wish you would
insert the following Ode, in your *Magazine*;
and you will oblige some who prefer the martial
Sound of a Trumpet, before the sweet
Lullabies of a squeaking Eunuch, and among
the rest,

Your Humble Servant,
FREEMAN.

A MARTIAL ODE.

*Angustam, amici, pauperiem pati
Robustus acri militia puer
Condiscat,*

TOO long the fopperies of *France*,
O *Britain*, thy brave sons invade,
Shake off; at length, the shameful trance,
And leave the base inglorious shade.
How art thou fall'n, thou terror of thy foes!
Whose nod made tyrants just, and gave the
world repose.

Rouse thee to action; let the beau
Change for the helm his smart toupee,
With storms and cold familiar grow,
And brave the hoarse tempestuous sea:
For balls and operas, let him learn to bear
The gripes of want, and rough fatigues of war.
Instead of snuff-box, take the spear;
And for a tender virgin's heart,
A nobler conquest let him share,
And bravely storm a *Spanish* fort:
Thro' slaughter'd heaps his bloody passage force,
And where the battle kindles urge his dangerous course.

No more the ladies shall admire
The sop, who now enjoys their smiles;
But praise the hero's martial fire,
And with their love reward his toils;
Bless that brave man, to whom the *Spaniards*
yield,
Triumphant, in the chamber, and the field.
What coward would not die with joy,
Whene'er his country claims his breath?
The trembling maid, the beardless boy,
Are snatch'd by unrelenting death:
In vain from war's alarms the fearful flies,
Swift fate pursues, and by base wounds he dies.
Britain ne'er doubted which to chuse,
A glorious death, or shameful life;
To stoop to her insulting foes,
Or perish in the noble strife;
Secure, however fortune smile, or frown,
Unfalsified honours shall her labours crown.
Great in herself, she scorns to rise,
By shameful stratagems; and hates
The vile deceitful policies
Which aggrandize the neighbouring states;
She smiles at all the vain designs they form,
And knows her thunder can disperse the storm.
Of *France*'s schemes no dread she knows,
Their cunning is not worth our care;
Let them declare themselves our foes,
And be (if possible) sincere.

Their frowns we laugh at, and despise th' ally
Who wears the mask of friendship to destroy.
The thefts and insolence of *Spain*,
Too long the *British* lion bore,
Dreadful he shakes his shaggy main,
And nations tremble at his roar.
Tho' villains prosper, and revenge is slow,
Justice pursues, and will strike home the blow.

A Dialogue between R—LL H—ME, and
C—R G—LL, in A—n M—r,
Cumberland.

Invidius alterius rebus macrescit opimis.

HOR.

R. H. Friend, guess I right that sullen mien
Betrays a bosom full of spleen:
Gods! must poor mortals still be crost!
Is debtor gone, and money lost?

C. G. No, *Plutus*, thanks, my gold is here,
Plutus, whom I alone revere;
From something else these pangs I feel—
Who can behold his neighbour's weal?

R. H. In christians dwells there such a
thought!

To what a pitch are mankind brought?
Must envy over reason sway,
And riches banish truth away?

C. G. Be gone!—thy preaching I detest;
Thou—thou'rt the raven in my breast;
'Tis thou that dost my will controul,
And damn the secrets of my soul:
What tho' from thy ancestors came
My lands? I now disown the name:
What tho' thy aid has oft reliev'd?

Yet, what are favours, when receiv'd?
Forgot, I give them to the wind,
And break all bonds that friendship bind;
If weighty bags can ruin bring,
For this with joy I'll burst the string. [vain!
R. H. Vain are thy threats! thy thunder
The fates have fasten'd there thy chain;
There mayst thou feed upon despair,
That lonely corner's all thy share;
There mayst thou blow the pois'nous breath
Of malice, discord, hate, and death;
All one to me, I stand secure,
Tho' willing, feeble is thy pow'r:
Wrapt in my virtue, bless'd as kings;
Farewel—remember wealth has wings.

STYLIUS.

An Epistle to Mr. S—G—, written on the
Day of the Declaration of WAR. By an
honest Tar, present at the taking of the Ship
St. Joseph.

TO thee, my countryman, and country's
friend,
I write; awhile thy studious thoughts suspend:
Forget thy cares, and upwards raise thy sight,
To meet this joyful morn, this beam of light;
To recollect, in solitude and ease,
The various incidents, which seem to please.

From

From nether regions lift thy awful head,
And leave, for living monuments, the dead.
For what we us'd to read, confess we view,
All th' antient world transcribed in the new.

Of Grecian chiefs, glowing with generous
rage

At Trojan insults, read in *Homer's* page.
Of Britons nobly fighting for their laws;
As often bleeding in their country's cause;
Scourging proud tyrants, vanquishing their foes,
Subduing rebels, and preventing woes;
In *English* annals view. But turn, admire!
Our present heroes emulate their fire.
With equal vigour, and superior might, [fight;
Behold! they arm, they rally forth, they
Sailing in triumph on the seas, confess
Our trade they vindicate, our wrongs redress.

'Tis true, in *Cromwell's*, and *Eliza's* reign,
None cou'd of foreign injuries complain;
None durst attempt her mouth and none his ear,
He bullied Spaniards, as he did his peers.
But think not since in indolence we're dead,
Or, as we've lost our * ears, we'll lose our head.
Think not we live in *Charles's* inglorious days,
When armies were for shows, and fleets for plays:
Less skill'd in th' art of fighting, than intrigues,
Accustom'd more to pleasures, than fatigues;
More us'd to camps of *Venus*, than of *Mars*,
Nor quite so fit for battle, as for farce:

When beaus were sent out merely for a dance,
To be the fools of *Spain* and sport of *France*.

Soon to their sorrow and their cost they'll know
The British Squadron's not a raree-show. [fate;

Proud *Spain*, from past examples learn thy
Submit, and tremble, ere it be too late:
From sad experience future measures take,
Forget not thy *Armada*, and our *Drake*;
Remember valiant *Blake*, remember *Byng*;
What by your fraud we lose, by sword we win.

England has long the peaceful laurel worn,
And insults, captures, depredations born
With patience infinite—but now no more;
Its injur'd liberties it will restore.

Hark! adamant *Mars* proclaims th' alarms,
Earth, sea, and skies declare, to arms, to arms!
To arms, to arms! men, drums and trumpets
sound;

A war, a war! the bellowing streets rebound.
Transported view the gathering crowds arise,
With all the Briton sparkling in their eyes.
Lo! zeal indignant animates their frame,
Lo! th' inbred courage kindles to a flame.

Hark! what exulting acclamations rise, [skies.
Mount on the winds, and tremble thro' the
The too long stagnant blood now freely flows;
With martial ardour every bosom glows.

Embattled legions open into view,
And *Marlborough's* wars we seem to fight anew.
See! the renowned *Haddock's* on the main,
At once the terror, and the scourge of *Spain*;
Of *Spain* grown powerful in plunder'd gold,
Superbly poor, and impotently bold;
Thro' splendid ignorance grown vainly grave,
Thro' want of wisdom, learned; courage, brave.

But see! its little greatness now descends,
Since *Haddock* valiantly our right defends.

Britain shall live when *Spain* shall be no more;
Such as *Madrid*, was *Carthage* heretofore.
Its stately towers shall fall, its grandeur cease,
And with its humbled power, its pride decrease.
But *Britain* on a rock securely stands,
To thunder out to *Spain* its dread commands.
Divisions, tumults, discontents and jars,
With all the deadly instruments of wars;
Fleets, privateers, armada's, nought avail,
Whilst *Wagers*, *Haddocks*, *Vernons*, never fail.
Trumpets, guns, mortars, cannons will proclaim
A *George's* counsels, and a *Haddock's* name.

Don Thomas de la St. Joseph.

*Verbes occasion'd by the Bishop of London's Re-
marks upon Whit—t's Journals. (see p. 391.)*

CEASE, pious *Gibson*! since in vain
You have recall'd the erring train.

Back to their former fold,
Which swoln with superstitious pride,
Common degrees of faith deride,
And fatal tenets hold.

High you display'd your past'ral rod,
True, faithful to your church and God;
Cou'd mortal force do more?

You knock'd the rebels to the ground,
But see how furious they rebound,
Unconquer'd as before.

Aleides thus (when drench'd in blood
He swept from earth the monster brood)
Laid huge *Antaeus* low;

But hear! the fainting *Giant* cries;
Fresh spirits mother *Earth* supplies,
And sends him on his foe.

Th' unequal task at length decline,
To save more thinking souls be thine
From stains of deadly sin;

Hope not with reason to reclaim,
Such as her gentle sway condemn,
Led by the light within.

Expect, O church! at least to see
Once each returning century,
Proud bigotry revive;

But, oh! may *Britain's* guardian God
Not trust with brutes his iron rod;
But freedom grant and life.

For what pernicious practice fail'd,
Whilst *Nal's* destructive sword prevail'd,
And mow'd whole armies down;

When to those impious sons of hell
Our king, a helpless victim fell,
His sceptre and his throne?

For see! th' audacious rebels dare
Consult their God in seeming pray'r,
What methods to pursue;

A few, by knowing more than men,
Cheat the deluded, senseless train,
With counsels never new.

One stale, repeated trick, may fools
(Who spurn right reason's golden rules)
To numerous errors lead;

4 P

Nay,

* Alluding to the Story of the Captain, that had his Ears cut off by the Spaniards.

Nay, even the fly artificer
Was caught at last in his own snare,
So oft for others spread.
Sick *Cromwell* lay; prophetic tribes,
(For their own safety, or for bribes,)
Chear their expiring chief,
"Fear not, unerring heav'n declares
"You still engross her choicest cares,
"And soon shall find relief."
The fool believ'd, but conqu'ring death,
Correcting soon his erring faith,
Prov'd his mortality;
Bigotted troops raise hideous cries,
Rend heav'n with horrid blasphemies,
And give their God the lye.
What tumults then, compar'd with these,
Can *Whit-d*, *Wes-y*, *Ing-m*, raise,
Tho' equally profound?
Had they the forces of the *Turk*,
They might compleat the heav'nly work,
And spread their tenets round.
A few revolving years will see
(As in the former century,) This storm of doctrine past;
A while thus fierce *Volcanos* rear
A fiery deluge in the air,
And lay whole countries waste.
But when the deep the horrid roar
Of subterraneous thunders o'er,
Which loud blasphem'd the skies,
New life o'er all, see nature spread,
Each plant erect its drooping head,
And fresher verdure rise.
Say, muse, where shines th' unbias'd mind,
Steady, to no extrem inclin'd,
Religious, yet not vain;
Whose warm devotions we admire,
Pure from enthusiastick fire,
Or wild fanatick strain.
That best of christians, and of men,
Who hath improv'd with learned pen
Tully's capacious mind;
O! had the moralist been born,
Some christian country to adorn,
Or in these ages shin'd!
How heav'n our pious wish has crown'd!
Oxford a second *Tully* found,
Bless with her foster-son!
Had *Britain* *Rome's* great genius bore,
He had (what cou'd even *Tully* more?)
Another *Cockman* shone.

ANTIMETHODISTES.

CELADON'S Complaint.

The AIR. Despairing beside a clear Stream.

Quid immerentes hospites vexas, Canis?

HORAT. Epod.

HOW foolish was I, silly swain!
Unfortunate *Celadon* cry'd!
To leave the calm joys of the plain,
And traverse the ocean so wide!

By tumult oppress'd all the day,
By tempests surrounded at night;
And like the poor hart drove to bay,
By brutes that in barking delight.
Confin'd by the ocean and skies,
Such company how shall I shun?
How fly the dull fets I despise,
Ah! whither must *Celadon* run?
If books and my cabin's the choice,
Yet thither the cry does pursue;
No place can secure from the noise,
And roar of the *Hottentot* crew.
What lately the muses inspir'd,
Their envy endeavour'd to blame:
And hound-like in couples conspir'd,
To ruin a poor single game.
But *Phæbus*, who sees all my wrongs,
Kind *Phæbus* did send in relief,
A nymph who approv'd of my songs;
Adieu then to *Celadon's* grief.

The FABLE of the old LION.

A Lion, who, while vig'rous strength remain'd,
O'er all the beasts around terrifick reign'd;
Where'er his fierceness urg'd him, raging still;
His will his law, and cruelty his will:
Broke down at last with the decays of age,
His nervous pow'rs all spent, and quench'd his rage,
Himself too weak to make the weakest fear,
And life's concluding period drawing near;
Th' avengers of his past destructive sway,
His barb'rous deeds are hast'ning to repay.
Attacks him first with his sharp fangs the boar,
And in fierce fury tears and wounds him sore;
Next to the boar, the bellowing bull succeeds;
Gor'd with his piercing horns, the tyrant bleeds.
Then the dull ass t' inflict his vengeance flies,
And spurns th' expiring monarch, as he lies
Lab'ring and groaning under all the pains,
In these sad hours of anguish he sustains:
His bitt'rest anguish this, that brought thus low,
He bears such insults from so mean a foe.

The MORAL.

LET all in pow'r, how pow'r they use,
reflect,
And not oppress their people, but protect;
For once that time arriv'd, when pow'r is lost,
The lawless tyrant finds it to his cost,
That all combine t'express their dire dislike,
And not one hand's so mean but hastes to strike.

The two following are inserted at the particular
Desire of one of our Correspondents.

ADVICE to a LADY in AUTUMN. By a noble LORD.

ASSES milk, half a pint, take at seven,
or before;
Then sleep for an hour, or two, and no more.

At nine stretch your arms, and oh! think,
when alone, [my gown:
There's no pleasure in bed.—*Mary*, bring me
Slip on that e'er you rise; let your caution be
such; [too much.
Keep all cold from your breast, there's already
Your pinners set right, your twitcher ty'd on,
Your prayers at an end, your breakfast quite
done;

Retire to some author improving and gay,
And with sense like your own, set your mind
for the day. [the year,

At twelve you may walk, for at this time o'
The sun, like your wit, is as mild as 'tis clear:
But mark in the meadows, the ruin of time;
Take the hint, and let life be improv'd in its
prime.

Return not in haste, nor of dressing take heed;
For beauty like yours, no assistance can need.
With an appetite, thus, down to dinner you
sit, [your wit:

Where the chief of the feast, is the flow of
Let this be indulg'd, and let laughter go round;
As it pleases your mind, to your health 'twill
redound.

After dinner two glasses, at least, I approve;
Name the first to the king, the last to your
love: [gay,

Thus cheerful with wisdom, with innocence
And calm with your joys, gently glide through
the day.

The dews of the evening most carefully shun;
They are tears of the sky, for the loss of the
fun. [song,

Then chat, or at play, with a dance, or a
Let the night, like the day, pass with pleasure
along. [mind;

All cares but of love, banish far from your
And those you may end, when you please to
be kind.

To a LADY, upon her reading *Sherlock* on
Death. By the same Author.

MISTAKEN fair, lay *Sherlock* by,
His doctrine is deceiving;
For while he teaches us to die,
He cheats us of our living.

To die 's a lesson we shall learn,
Too soon without a master:
Then let us study only now,
The art to live the faster.

To live 's to love, to bless, be bless'd,
With mutual inclination:

Share then the ardor of my breast,
And kindly meet my passion.

But if thus bless'd I must not live,
And pity you deny;

At least to me your *Sherlock* give,
'Tis I must learn to die.

FEMALE HEROISM: Or, the COCKADED
COXCOMB.

YE gods! shall villains 'scape the publick scorn,
And L—'s impudence be calmly born?

* Numbers 13.

Lives there no man, forsaken virtue's friend,
To lash his vices, and her cause defend?
Shall such a wretch, sprung from a vile embrace,
Lead, as his mother, as his father, base,
Born to no honours, by no merit rais'd,
Proud, saucy, vile, for not one virtue prais'd,
Shall such a wretch! the mark of just contempt,
'Escape his deserts, and be from scorn exempt?
Hear then, ye fair! since men so abject grown,
'T admit the slave, nor dare his crimes disown,
'Tis yours to banish him;—despise his rage,
And save the honour of a sinking age.

BATH-WATERS.

ON-sh! how wond'rous hard's our fate,
Who wou'd preserve our fame:
Pursuing ease, we seek this place,
But meet a wounded name.

Bethesda's pool an angel blest,
Health plum'd his balmy wings;
Infernal satyrs Bath molest,
And poison all its springs.

On the Declaration of WAR with SPAIN.

What wou'd not, peace! the patriot bear for thee?
For he thy value knows; thy friendship be
To human nature; by the better thou,
The richer of delight, sometimes the more
Inevitable war, when russian force
Awakes the fury of an injur'd state.

Thomson's *Britannia*.

LONG the all right'ous Ruler of the skies
Beheld degenerate man with mercy's eyes,
E'er he aveng'd him on the impious foe,
Or bad the fountains of the deep to flow:
So for a time *Britannia's* monarch chose
Not to disturb the world, but give repose,
Saw all the insults, all the pride of *Spain*,
Nor wou'd assert his empire o'er the main:
But rous'd to vengeance now for war declares,
Since justice wou'd complain, if still he spares;
Nor longer shall our injur'd merchants mourn,
Soon shall the spoiler all his spoils return;
Soon *Europe* see *Britannia's* fame restor'd,
Once more the ocean own its ancient lord;
Our fleets unrivall'd steer by ev'ry star,
And to each distant coast their thunder bear:
Once more around *Iberia's* frighted shore,
The pale inhabitant shall hear it roar:
Phillip shall in his palace fear to dwell,
And leave th' *Escorial* for the hermit's cell.
Yet some, like * *Israel's* race, too tim'rous are,
They blame their † *Moses*, and repine at war;
Cease your complaints ye coward, murmuring
crew.

What sons of *Anah* have ye to subdue?
Britons, for shame, your foolish fears give o'er,
Think on the deeds by *Britons* done before:
When *Edward* led your brave fore-fathers on;
When *Henry* fought, and *Agincourt* was won;

4 P 2

When

† The King.

When *Danube's* stream appear'd a purple flood,
And fam'd *Ramillia's* field a sea of blood.
What tho' on *France*, fortune may smile again,
Flury shall plot and *Louis*-league in vain:
Let but your king his conqu'ring sword unsheath,
Adorn'd with *Audenard's* still verdant wreath,
Rememb'ring *Audenard* th' aspiring *Gaul*
Shall tremble on his throne, and fear a greater fall.

So while *Achilles* from the fight retir'd,
New life, and strength the *Dardan* host inspir'd;

But when the *Greeks* again their hero led,
Strait from the field the *Trojans* trembling fled.

Plymouth, Oct. 27, 1739.

To a young Lady with Mustapha.—By a young
Scots Gentleman.

WHEN virtue struggles with oppressive
woe, [flow,

When love's soft anguish prompts the tear to
When the muse melts with mourning beauty's
care,

What nobler subject can engage the fair?
Since this her generous aim, nor you refuse
To share the sorrows of the tragic muse;
The tragic muse in ev'ry age design'd,
To mend the passions and reform the mind,
Form the soft bosom with the gentlest art;
And pour each human virtue on the heart:
Her well-laid morals teach the proud to know,
Vain's ev'ry care, and each pursuit below.
When one, * in whom each grace and virtue
join'd,

The noblest pattern of a heav'n-born mind,
In vain his virtues guard from envy's blast,
Or ward off fate's unerring blow at last;
Not all the charms that warm'd *Emira's* mein,
Nor all the virtues of her soul within,
Cou'd save from sorrow, or protect her heart
From care's sharp stings or love's tormenting
smart:

Love, which in ev'ry breast no power controuls,
The noblest failure of heroic souls.

Nor you, if mov'd as thickning woes arise,
Blush that the gen'rous tear o'erflows your
eyes.

(Expressive tears, that undisguis'd by art,
Shew the soft nature or the gentle heart.)
For who unmov'd, unfeeling views distress,
Is more than mortal, or than human less.

Let not these scenes the less your fancy hit,
And please you less, because a *Scotsman* writ.
For ev'ry station yields to *Scotsmen's* praise,
Theirs is the laurel wreath and theirs the bays;
To them the senate yields, to them the fair,
First in the field and foremost at the bar,
'Tis these, 'tis these my raptur'd thoughts en-
flame, [same;

And swell my youthful breast with love of

* *Mustapha*.

Their steps to follow, fires my ev'ry strain,
Burns in my breast, and beats in ev'ry vein;
"This prompts the sigh, and swells th' im-
passion'd gush, [blush."

"Glow in my warmth, and reddens in my
Cou'd I, my fair, but equal numbers raise,
Then wou'd I sing—for O! I burst to praise;
Sing how for fame in arms and martial deeds,
Not *Rome* herself *Albania's* sons exceeds.
Hers is a *Kist's*, and hers a *Campbell's* † flame,
Hers youthful *Crawford*, burning fierce for
fame.

How nature to her peaceful sons imparts,
Each bright'ning glory of politer arts!
For *Mallet's* numbers all the nine inspire,
And all the poet glows in *Thomson's* fire.
Sing how not ev'n *Circassia's* daughters vie,
With the bright sun-shine of a *Scottish* eye;
More than their charms, while innocence
within [mien;
Shines in their sense, and brightens in their
And in their gentle bosoms beam confest
The jarring attributes of fair, and chaste.

Blest tho' you are with ev'ry human grace,
The shape engaging, and bewitching face;
Yet know a nobler beauty claims thy care,
Virtue, the sweetest charm can grace the fair.
This to the shape does easier air inspire, [fire,
Gives to the lips their bloom, the eyes their
This o'er the cheek with brighter graces shows
The lily's whiteness, and the blushing rose.
This when your beauty fades will ne'er decay,
But age improve it and confirm its sway.

These lays forgive of an unpolish'd muse,
Unskill'd the fashionable guile to use,
Unskill'd by fustian praise, or flatt'ring art,
Unmanly soft, to gain a female heart;
A muse that ne'er shall study, ne'er shall care,
Except by noble means, to please the fair.

W. D.

On reading in the publick Papers, that Sir
John Norris was appointed to cruize the
Channel with 45 Sail of Men of War.

RISE, Norris! mighty chief! in arms re-
nown'd!

And with thy squadrons spread the seas around:
For lo! thy sovereign claims it at thy hands,
And who dares disobey what he commands?
May then kind heav'n, to fill thy swelling sails,
From ev'ry corner send propitious gales!
Whilst our bold youth, whom love of praise in-
spires, [fires,

Whom justice actuates, and whom vengeance
Haste to thy side, and rouz'd to wrath display
Their threatening ensigns thro' the watry way.
And see! th' insulting *Spaniard*, from afar,
Already trembles at th' approaching war;
Already learns this certain truth to know,
George and his *Britons* rule the world below.

H. PRICE.

† Duke of Argyll.

THE

THE Monthly Chronologer.



On the 29th of last Month, an Express arrived from Capt. Cooper, of his Majesty's Ship the *Chester*, to his Grace the Duke of Newcastle, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State, with Letters from Rear Admiral Haddock, dated Sept. 26, giving an Account, that on the 23d of Sept. a rich Spanish Ship, called the *St. Joseph*, bound from the Carraccas, and belonging to the Guipuscoan Company, was taken off Cadix. The said Ship arrived at Spithead the 28th of October, under Convey of his Majesty's Ship the *Chester*. The Money and Goods on board, as mention'd in the Bill of Lading, were computed to be worth upwards of 100,000*l.* Sterling; besides Silver and other valuable Effects not express'd in the Bill of Lading. The said Ship is above 800 Tons Burthen. She had on board, as appear'd afterwards, some Diamonds, with a Diamond Solitaire, Diamond Necklace, and several Diamond Rings for her Spanish Majesty; and about 70 Men, who are all made Prisoners.

Two Days after, George Harriot, Master of a Merchant Ship, call'd the *Vigilant*, came to the Duke of Newcastle's Office, and gave an Account, that either on the 2d or 3d of Oct. O. S. Rear Admiral Haddock, in the *Somerset*, with three other of his Majesty's Ships under his Command, came into the Bay of Gibraltar, and brought with him a Spanish Ship of about 250 Ton, and 14 Guns, (the Name unknown) bound from the Carraccas to Cadix, which he had taken within Gun-shot of Cadix. Mr. Harriot said, that the proper Officers at Gibraltar were taking an Account of the Cargo of the said Spanish Ship, which they had not finish'd when he sail'd from Gibraltar on the 7th of that Month, O. S. but that it was generally thought the Value was greater than that of the *St. Joseph*.

On the 30th of Oct. was celebrated the Anniversary of his Majesty's Birth-Day, who then enter'd into the 57th Year of his Age.

The Inscription on the chief Corner-stone of the Mansion-House for the Lord Mayors of this City (which we promis'd in our last) is as follows.

This chief Corner-Stone
Was laid the Twenty-fifth Day of October in
the Year of our Lord MDCCXXXIX.
And in the 13th Year of the Reign of our Sovereign Lord GEORGE the Second,

King of Great Britain, France and Ireland,
By the Rt. Hon. MICAJAH PERRY, Esq;
LORD MAYOR of the City of LONDON.

ALDERMEN,

Sir Francis Child, Knt. John Barber, Esq;
Sir Ed. Bellamy, Knt. Sir John Williams, Knt.
Sir John Barnard, Knt. Sir Rob. Godscall, Knt.

COMMONERS,

Mr. Dep. John Snart, Mr. Dep. James Danse,
Mr. William Tim, Mr. Dep. Tho. Sandford,
Mr. John Everett, Mr. Dep. Jos. Ayliffe,
Mr. Dep. R. Farrington, Mr. Dep. Benj. Hodges,
Mr. Dep. Sam. Tatem, Mr. Dep. Tho. Nash,
Mr. Robert Evans, Mr. Charles Hartley.

Being the Committee appointed by Order of the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of this City, in Common-Council assembled, to erect this Fabrick for a Mansion-House for the Use of the Lord Mayor of this City, for the Time being.

George Heatbete, Esq; } Aldermen, being
Sir John Lequesne, Knt. } Sheriffs.

George Dance, Architect.

MONDAY, Nov. 5.

A great Number of Journeymen Weavers assembled in Spital-Square, near Shoreditch, before the House of an eminent Master Weaver, and endeavour'd to destroy the said House, upon a Report of his endeavouring to bring the rest of the Master Weavers into a Combination, for the Journeymen to wind their Silk in gratis with their Work. A Party of Guards from the Tower was sent for, and the Proclamation read against Riots, &c. but they not dispersing within the limited Time, great Numbers of them were taken Prisoners, some of whom afterwards escaped; but ten of them, being strongly guarded, were carried before the Justices Harwood, Peck, and Forster, who committed them to Newgate, but most of them were soon bail'd out. Several Soldiers that went to suppress this Riot, were dangerously wounded by Bricks and Tiles thrown on them from the Tops of Houses.

TUESDAY, 6.

Came Advice, that a French Privateer with 20 Guns, having Spanish Colours, fired at a Man of War of 20 Guns, supposing her to be a Merchant Ship, near the Chops of the Channel, when after exchanging a Broadside with each other the supposed Spaniard bore away, and hoisted French Colours, but was soon taken, and carried by the Man of War into Plymouth.

MONDAY, 12.

The *St. Joseph*, the Spanish Ship lately taken, being order'd round from Portsmouth, arriv'd

arriv'd at *Woolwich*, where she is to be made a Hulk of.

TUESDAY, 13.

Came Advice, that the *Dolphin*, Captain *Rhymes*, bound from *London* to *Barbadoes*, was taken 90 Leagues to the *Westward* of the *Lizard*, by a *Spanish* Privateer of 10 Guns, and 70 Men, and carried into *St. Sebastian's*. The said Ship had on board the State Coaches, 12 fine Horses, and a great Part of the Baggage of his Excellency *Robert Byng*, Esq; Governor of *Barbadoes*, besides a large Quantity of very valuable Goods.

THURSDAY, 15.

This Morning, the Money taken on board the *St. Joseph*, the rich *Carraccas* Ship, was brought to Town from *Portsmouth*, and lodged at the Bank. It was brought in two Waggon, and guarded by the First Troop of Horse Grenadiers.

His Majesty went to the House of Peers, and opened the Session of Parliament with the following most gracious Speech to both Houses.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE present Posture of our Affairs has obliged me to call you together, at this Time, sooner than has been usual of late Years, that I may have the immediate Advice and Assistance of my Parliament at this critical and important Conjunction. I have, in all my Proceedings with the Court of *Spain*, acted agreeably to the Sense of both Houses of Parliament; and therefore I can make no doubt, but I shall meet with a ready and vigorous Support in this just and necessary War, which the repeated Injuries, and Violences committed by that Nation upon the Navigation and Commerce of these Kingdoms, and their Obstinacy, and notorious Violation of the most solemn Engagements, have rendered unavoidable.

I have augmented my Forces by Sea and Land, pursuant to the Power given me by Parliament; which I have done with all the Moderation, that the Security and Defence of my Dominions, the Protection of our Trade, and the necessary Means of distressing and annoying our Enemies in the most sensible Parts, would admit: But as these Services will be various and extensive, they must inevitably be attended with great Expences, and some Inconveniencies; which, I assure myself, will be sustained with Satisfaction and Cheerfulness, in pursuing such Measures, as the Honour and Interest of my Crown and Kingdoms, and the general Resentment of an injured and provoked Nation, have called upon me to undertake.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have ordered the proper Officers to lay before you Estimates for the Service of the ensuing Year, and likewise Accounts of the ex-

traordinary Expences that have been made this Year, in pursuance of the Power given me by Parliament. And as in the Prosecution of this War, a Number of Soldiers, to serve on board the Fleet, may be requisite; I have judged it proper, that a Body of Marines should be raised, and have directed the Estimates for this purpose to be likewise prepared, and laid before you: And I cannot doubt, from your known Affection to my Person and Government, and your Zeal for the Safety, Prosperity, and Glory of these Kingdoms, but you will grant me such effectual Supplies, and with such Dispatch, as may forward, and give Spirit to our Preparations, and enable me to carry on the War with Vigour.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The Heats and Animosities, which, with the greatest Industry, have been fomented throughout the Kingdom, have, I am afraid, been one of the chief Encouragements to the Court of *Spain*, to hold such a Conduct towards us, as to make it necessary to have recourse to Arms; and the unhappy Divisions amongst my Subjects, are the only Hopes of the Enemies to my Government: But whatever Views and Projects they may form upon this Rupture, and what Advantages soever *Spain* may vainly promise itself from any Circumstances in the present Situation of Affairs; it is in your Power, by the Blessing of God, to defeat the one, and disappoint the other. Union among all those, who have nothing at Heart but the true Interest of *Great Britain*, and a becoming Zeal in the Defence of my Kingdoms, and in the Support of the common Cause of our Country, with as general a Concurrence in carrying on the War, as there has appeared for engaging in it, will make the Court of *Spain* repent the Wrongs they have done us; and convince those, who mean the Subversion of the present Establishment, that this Nation is determined, and able, both to vindicate their injured Honour, and to defend themselves against all our open and secret Enemies, both at Home and Abroad.

FRIDAY, 16.

The Right Hon. the House of Peers waited on his Majesty with their Address of Thanks, as follows:

Most gracious Sovereign,

WE your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Lords (spiritual and temporal) in Parliament assembled, beg leave to return your Majesty our sincere and humble Thanks for your most gracious Speech from the Throne.

The great Regard, which your Majesty hath expressed for the Sense of both Houses of Parliament, in your Proceedings with the Court of *Spain*, is a Continuance of that royal Goodness, and Concern for the true In-

terest of your People, which we have so often experienced; and your Majesty's Desire to have the Advice and Assistance of your Parliament, as early as possible, in this important Conjunction, is a fresh Proof of your zeal Confidence in your faithful Subjects.

The Justice and Necessity of the War, which your Majesty has been pleased to declare against Spain, must be as demonstrable to all the World, as the violent and intolerable Methods practised by that Nation, to interrupt and distress the Navigation and Commerce of these Kingdoms, are notorious; and it is the highest Aggravation of this offensive and inexcusable Conduct, that it has been obstinately pursued, in breach of the most solemn Engagements, and in defiance of the highest Obligations of Friendship and good Offices. But since Great Britain has been thus unavoidably called forth to Arms, we esteem it our peculiar Felicity, that we have a Prince upon the Throne, who, with paternal Tenderness, joins in the just Resentment of an injured Nation; and whose Magnanimity and Steadiness are equal to the glorious Cause, in which he is engaged.

On this Occasion, the unfeigned Tender of our Lives and Fortunes is no more than is due to your Majesty, and our Country; and we do, from the Bottom of our Hearts, give your Majesty the strongest Assurances, that we will zealously concur in all such Measures, as may forward your Preparations, and enable you to carry on the War with that Spirit and Vigour, which truly become the British Name.

Your Majesty's Goodness in acquainting us from the Throne, that you have augmented your Forces by Sea and Land, pursuant to the Power given you by Parliament, with all the Moderation that was consistent with those desirable Ends, which you, in your royal Wisdom, have pointed out to us, is an Instance of your Majesty's gracious Disposition to avoid bringing any unnecessary Burdens upon your People: And tho' we cannot flatter ourselves, that a State of War will not be attended with great Expences, and some Inconveniencies; yet, when it is undertaken, not to gratify the Views of restless Ambition, but to assert and maintain the Honour and just Rights of your Majesty's Crown and Kingdoms, we doubt not, but those powerful Motives, will induce all your Subjects to undergo with Cheerfulness, whatever is necessary in the Prosecution of it.

It gives us Inexpressible Concern, that there should be any Occasion for your Majesty to repeat your gracious Admonitions against those Heats and Animosities, which have been fomented throughout the Kingdom. As we cannot but most seriously lament the unhappy Divisions thereby occasioned; so nothing shall be wanting on our Part to heal them, by promoting that good Harmony and Unanimity,

which are so necessary at this Juncture: And we trust in God, that any Hopes or Views formed by our Enemies upon such Circumstances, will be found utterly vain and groundless; since all your Majesty's Subjects must be convinced, that the Security of our Religion and Liberties, and the Safety and Prosperity of these Kingdoms do entirely depend on the Preservation of your sacred Person and Government, and of the Protestant Succession in your royal House.

In this common Cause, Interest, as well as Duty, will make us unite; and we do with the greatest Zeal and Firmness assure your Majesty, that we are determined, at the Hazard of all that is dear to us, to support it against all your Enemies, both at home and abroad; imploring the divine Providence to give Success to your Arms, and make them the happy Means of procuring a safe and honourable Peace.

His Majesty's most gracious Answer.

My Lords,

I thank you for this Address, so full of Duty and Affection to me, and of seasonable Assurances of your vigorous Support. The Satisfaction you express in the Measures I have taken, is very agreeable to me; and you may depend on my Endeavours to carry on the War in such a Manner, as may best answer the necessary Ends proposed by it, and the just Expectations of my People.

SATURDAY, 17.

The Hon. House of Commons waited on his Majesty with their Address of Thanks for his most gracious Speech from the Throne. To which his Majesty was pleas'd to return a most gracious Answer.

TUESDAY, 20.

Was held at Somerset-House the first General Meeting of the Nobility and Gentry, appointed by his Majesty's Royal Charter to be Governors and Guardians of the Hospital for the Maintenance and Education of expos'd and deserted young Children, to hear their Charter read, and to appoint their Secretary and a Committee.

Previous to the reading of the Charter, *The* Coram, Esq; the Petitioner for the Charter, address'd his Grace the Duke of Bedford, the President, in the following Manner, viz.

My Lord Duke of Bedford,

IT is with inexpressible Pleasure I now present your Grace, at the Head of this noble and honourable Corporation, with his Majesty's Royal Charter for establishing an Hospital for expos'd Children, free of all Expence, thro' the Assistance of some compassionate great Ladies, and other good Persons.

I can, my Lord, sincerely aver, that nothing would have induc'd me to embark in a Design so full of Difficulties and Discouragements, but a Zeal for the Service of his Majesty, in preserving the Lives of great Numbers of his innocent Subjects.

The

The long and melancholy Experience of this Nation, has too demonstrably shewn with what Barbarity tender Infants have been expos'd and destroy'd, for Want of proper Means of preventing the Disgrace, and succouring the Necessities of their Parents.

The Charter will disclose the extensive Nature and End of this Charity, in much stronger Terms than I can possibly describe them; so that I have only to thank your Grace, and many other noble Personages, for all that favourable Protection which hath given Life and Spirit to my Endeavours.

My Lord, altho' my declining Years will not permit me to hope for seeing the full Accomplishment of my Wishes; yet I can now rest satisfied, and it is what I esteem an ample Reward of more than seventeen Years expensive Labour, and steady Application, that I see your Grace at the Head of this charitable Trust, assisted by so many noble and honourable Governors.

Under such powerful Influences and Directions, I am confident of the final Success of my Endeavours; and that the Publick will one Day reap the happy and lasting Fruits of your Grace's and this Corporation's Measures; and as long as my Life and poor Abilities endure, I shall not abate of my zealous Wishes, and most active Services for the Good and Prosperity of this truly noble and honourable Corporation.

I am, May it please your Grace,
Your Grace's and the Corporation's
Most obedient Servant,
THOMAS CORAM.

After the Charter was read, Dr. Mead, in the most pathetick Manner, set forth the great Necessity of such an Hospital, and the vast Advantages that must accrue to the Nation by this useful Establishment.

The Court then, pursuant to their Charter, proceeded to the Election of a Secretary, when Mr. Harman Verelst was chosen; and a Committee of 50. of their own Members to carry on the Affairs of the Corporation, till the second Wednesday in May next. [Their Names shall be inserted in our next.]

The said Corporation, by the Charter, notwithstanding the Statute of Mortmain, may purchase, take, have, receive and enjoy, to them and their Successors, Lands, Tenements, Annuities, Hereditaments, &c. not exceeding the yearly Value of 4000*l*. And the second Wednesday in May yearly, there is to be a General Meeting of the Governors and Guardians of the said Corporation, for electing Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Treasurers, and Committees. And that all Secretaries and Servants shall be annually appointed (or oftner, if needful) by the Governors at the General Meeting; and that four General Meetings be in a Year.

FRIDAY 23.

A great Number of Lords and Commons,

(among whom were Sir William Wyndham, and William Pulteney, Esq;) waited on his Majesty with the joint Resolution of both Houses of Parliament, as follows:

Resolved by the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in Parliament assembled, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, as a dutiful Return to his gracious Desire of the Advice of his Parliament at this critical and important Conjunction; and as a farther Testimony of our firm Resolution vigorously to support his Majesty in the Prosecution of the War against Spain, humbly to beseech his Majesty, never to admit of any Treaty of Peace with that Crown, unless the Acknowledgment of our natural and indubitable Right to navigate in the American Seas, to and from any Part of his Majesty's Dominions, without being seized, searched, visited, or stopped, under any Pretence whatsoever, shall have been first obtained as a Preliminary thereto.

His Majesty's most gracious Answer.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I thank you for this dutiful Address, which is so agreeable to former Resolutions of both Houses of Parliament. Your unanimous and vigorous Support in carrying on the War, will be the best Means of procuring safe and honourable Terms of Peace; and you may rely on my utmost Care and Endeavour, to obtain effectual Security for the just Rights of Navigation and Commerce belonging to my Subjects.

MONDAY, 26.

A Proclamation was issued for a publick Fast throughout the Kingdom, on Wednesday the 9th Day of January next, for imploring God's Blessing and Assistance on our Arms against Spain.

There are at present 30,000 Men on the Establishment of Great Britain, 12,000 on the Establishment of Ireland, and 6000 Marines to be raised as fast as possible, and 6000 Danes to be taken into our Service, if wanted; which, with 30,000 Men in his Majesty's Electorate of Hanover, will be upwards of 80,000 Troops under his Majesty, by the Spring, if they are wanted.

MARRIAGES and BIRTHS.

THO. Slaughter, of Aston Park in Cheshire, Esq; to Miss Warburton.—Rev. Mr. Rogers, Rector of Finchamstead in Berks, to Miss Barefoot.—Peter Wych, of Geby in Lincestersh. Esq; to Miss Browne.—Miss, of Portsmouth, Esq; to Miss Streetfield.—Mr. Beal, Secretary to his Grace the Lord Steward of the Household, to Miss Russel.—Lady Talbot, safely deliver'd of a Son and Heir.—Duchess of Richmond, of a Daughter.—Countess of Albemarle, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.

WILLIAM Turner, Esq; on'y Son of Cholmley Turner, Esq; on his Travels.—Sir William Thomson, one of the Barons of the

the Exchequer, and Recorder of London.—Mr. John Everett, Deputy of the Ward of Farringdon Within.—Charles Jervase, Esq; Principal Painter to his Majesty.—Lady Edwards, Wife of Sir James Edwards, Bart.—Joseph Cutbert, Esq; Lieut. Col. of the Reg. of Foot, commanded by the Hon. Col. St. George.—William Makepeace, of Stratford upon Avon, Esq; Barrister at Law.—Mr. Charles Ireland, one of the Clerks in the Auditor's Office in the Exchequer.—Mr. Tho. Garnier, Apothecary to Chelsea-College.—Mr. Paul Vaillant, an eminent Bookseller, in the Foreign Way.—Sir Nicholas Pelham, Knt.—Rev. Mr. Samuel Wesley, Head-Master of the Free-School at Tiverton, Devon.—General Sabine, Governor of Gibraltar.—Right Hon. Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford.—Mr. Dufour, Treasurer to the French Hospital.—Mr. Christopher White, Chemist to the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge.—Francis Jernegan, Esq; Brother to Sir George Jernegan, Bart.—Dr. Cockbourn, an eminent Physician.—Sir George Walton, Knt. late Admiral of the Blue.—The Lady of Sir Jacob Bouverie, Bart.—Mr. John Cotton, only Son of John Cotton, Esq; Grandson of Sir Robert Cotton, of Huntingdonshire, Bart.—Right Hon. Harry Earl of Stamford.—George Rook, Esq; Son and Heir of the late Sir George Rook, Knt. Admiral of Great Britain.—Mr. John Middleton, an eminent Whalebone-Seller, and Boddice-Maker.—Rich. Pottinger, Esq; Memb.

for Reading, and one of the Welsh Judges.—Rev. Dr. Drayton Pigget, Rect. of Edgemont in Shropsh.

Ecclesiastical PREFERMENTS.

MR. John Fludger, M. A. to the Rectory of St. Nicholas in Abington, Berks.—Mr. Sanderfon, M. A. to the Vicarage of St. Nicholas in Leicester.—Mr. Edmund Parker, to the Living of Newington near Hythe.—Mr. Rob. Harding, M. A. to the Rectory of Asbney, alias Ashton, in Northamptonshire.—Mr. Gilbert Wittel, M. A. to the Rectory of St. Nicholas in Hereford.

Promotions CIVIL and MILITARY.

DUKE of Manchester made Lord Lieut. and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Huntingdon; also one of the Lords of the Bedchamber.—Earl of Essex made Capt. of the Yeomen of the Guard.—Mr. Serjeant Wright, made one of the Barons of the Exchequer; in the Room of Mr. Baron Thomson, deceased.—Mr. Strange; his Majesty's Solicitor General, chosen by the Court of Aldermen Recorder of London.—Lieut. Gen. Clayton made Gov. of Gibraltar: And Major General Hargrave Lieut. Gov. of the said Garrison.—Hon. Mr. Wallop and Mr. Chamberlaine, made Pages of Honour to his Majesty.—Charles Gore, Esq; chosen Member of Parl. for Cricklade in Wilts.—Col. Pulteney, for Heydon in Yorksh.—Garton Orme, Esq; for Arundel in Suffex.

The Bankrupts; and other military Promotions in our next.

Prices of Stocks, &c. towards the End of the Month.

STOCKS.

S. Sea 95 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	Afric. 13 $\frac{1}{2}$
—Bonds no Price	Royal Aff. 88
—Annu. 108 $\frac{2}{3}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	Lon. ditto 11 $\frac{1}{3}$
Bank 138	3 per C. An. 97 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$
—Circ. 2l. 2s. 6d.	Salt Tallies $\frac{1}{2}$ a 1l.
Mil. Bank 111 $\frac{1}{2}$	Emp. Loan 109 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 110
India 157 $\frac{1}{2}$	Equiv. 112 $\frac{1}{2}$
—Bonds 3l. 5s. a 8s.	Lot. Tick. 5 4 a 3s. 6
The Course of EXCHANGE.	
Amst. 35 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bilboa 39 $\frac{1}{8}$
D. Sight 35 4 $\frac{1}{2}$	Leghorn 49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$
Rotter. 35 9 $\frac{1}{2}$	Genoa 52 $\frac{1}{8}$
Hamb. 34 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	Venice 50 $\frac{1}{8}$
P. Sight 31 $\frac{1}{6}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$	Lisb. 5s 5d $\frac{1}{8}$
Bourdx. 31 $\frac{1}{4}$	Opport. 5s 4d $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$
Cadiz 39 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	Antw. 36 5 a 4
Madrid 39 $\frac{1}{4}$	Dublin 8 $\frac{1}{2}$

Prices of Goods at Bear-Key.

Wheat 28 35	Oats 10 14
Rye 12 19	Tares 20 23
Barley 13 18	Pease 28 32
H. Beans 19 22	H. Pease 16 18
P. Malt 19 22	B. Malt 16 18

Abstract of the London WEEKLY BILL, from Oct. 23. to Nov. 20.

Christned	Males 632	1259
	Females 627	
Buried	Males 1048	2182
	Females 1134	
Died under 2 Years old		769
Between 2 and 5		200
5 to 10		75
10 to 20		65
20 to 30		153
30 to 40		207
40 to 50		215
50 to 60		181
60 to 70		109
70 to 80		113
80 to 90		80
90 and upwards		15

2182

Hay 34 to 47s. a Load.

4 Q

THE

THE following is said to be an Abstract of the preliminary Articles of Peace signed at *Belgrade*, between *Russia* and the *Ottoman Porte*.

1. The Fortress of *Afoph* shall be entirely demolished: All its Territory shall be laid waste, and serve as a Barrier between *Russia* and the *Grand Seignor's* Dominions.

2. That Territory being thus laid waste, *Russia* may build a Fortress on their Side of the *Don*, and the *Porte* another on their Side of that River.

3. The City of *Tagonrock*, built on the Sea of *Afoph* by the *Czar Peter I.* shall not be re-established.

4. The *Russians* shall have no Vessels either in that or the *Euxin* sea: They shall be obliged to freight the *Turkish* Ships, if they have a mind to trade in those Seas.

5. As the Regulations of Limits agreed on in the Treaties of 1700 and 1720 are not precise enough to prevent Disputes, it is agreed, that the Limits of the two Empires westward of the *Nieper*, shall be the same as were settled by the private Convention of the Year 1705, so that the *Kudack* shall belong to the *Porte*. The Limits on the East Side of the *Nieper*, shall be regulated by a new Convention.

As the Articles of Peace between these two great Powers are now ratified by each, Count *Lacey*, with the *Russian* Army under his Command, is returned to the *Ukraine*, and Count *Manich*, with the other *Russian* Army under his Command, is upon his Return to the same Place, thro' the southern Parts of *Poland*: The latter crowned with Victory, because he met with an Enemy to vanquish; and if the same cannot be said of the former, it is only because he had, in the preceding Campaigns, spread such an universal Terror thro' the *Crim*, that he could meet with no Enemy to vanquish.

But the most remarkable Piece of News we have lately had from *Russia*, is the polite as well as political Letter wrote by the *Czarina* to the *Emperor*, in answer to that which he had wrote to her, for excusing his being obliged to approve of the Preliminaries of Peace, signed by Count *Neuperg* in the *Turkish* Camp before *Belgrade*. That Princess, in her Answer, was so far from finding fault with what had been done, as she justly might, that she attributed what had happened to a Number of Fatalities which could not be foreseen: Assured him that she was very far from imputing to his Imperial Majesty any of the Transactions of that Negotiation: Exhorted his Imperial Majesty to moderate the Grief he testified by his Letter upon that Occasion: Declared, that neither that Event, nor any other of the like Nature, would ever be capable to lessen the Consideration and Attachment she had for his Imperial Majesty; and

concluded with Assurances of the earnest Desire she had to strengthen more and more the Bonds by which they were united.

The *Corficans* having all submitted, we are now told, that Possession has been taken of that Island, in the Name of Don *Philip* of *Spain*, just married to one of the Princesses of *France*, and by way of Consideration to the *Genoise*, for giving up their Right to this Island, the King of *Spain* is to renounce, in favour of the Grand Duke of *Tuscany*, all Right or Claim to the allodial Estate of the House of *Medicis*, on condition that the Grand Duke, on his Part, yield to his Catholick Majesty, the Territories of *Lunegiana* and *Pontremoli*, which are Dependencies on *Tuscany*, and which his Catholick Majesty is to grant to the *Genoise*.

Our Letters from *Madrid* say, that the Number of *English* Prizes carried by the *Spaniards* into the Harbour of *St. Sebastians* alone, amounted, on the first of last Month, to 18, exclusive of those carried into other Ports. If this be true, it is really surprizing, considering that half a Dozen 20 Gun Cruizers stationed on the northern and western Coasts of *Spain*, as soon as the Letters of Reprisal were published, would not only have prevented the *Spanish* Privateers from stirring out of their Ports, but would have given Warning to our Merchant-ships, not to enter the Ports of *Spain*; and if half a Dozen other such Cruizers had been, at the same Time, stationed in the *Mediterranean*, it would have prevented great Loss to our Merchants, and would have made the *Spaniards* soon weary of the War, when they saw they could get nothing, and might lose a great deal.

By the last Accounts from *Paris* we are told, that an Express was arrived there with the King of *Spain's* Declaration of War against *Great Britain*; and that they are extremely busy in all the Ports of *France*, fitting out their old and building new Ships of War. One may judge for what End these Preparations are making; but the Court of *France* have not, as yet, declared in favour of *Spain*, nor will they probably declare, till they have sufficiently increased their naval Force; and before they can do this, it is to be hoped, we shall be able to force *Spain* to agree to reasonable Terms.

The *Dutch* began to complain of their Merchant-ships being stoppt and visited upon the Coasts of *Spain* by our Men of War, which they said we had no Right to do, because there was no War declared between the two Nations, and consequently there could be no such Thing as contraband Goods on board any of their Ships bound to *Spain*, nor any Pretence for our stopping or visiting them; but, the Ground of this Complaint is now removed, by the Declaration of War, and therefore, neither they nor any other Nation

can take it amiss, if we endeavour to prevent our Enemies being furnished with any of those Goods or Materials, which, by the Law of Nations, or by Treaty, are to be deemed contraband.

We have lately an Account from *Vienna*, that Couriers have been dispatched to *London*, *Paris*, and *Lisbon*, with the *Emperor's* Resolution to observe an exact Neutrality in the present War between *Great Britain* and *Spain*, provided no other Powers meddle with that Dispute, and that no Disturbance be given to his Imperial Majesty's hereditary Countries; which is as favourable a Resolution as we could desire; for, if no other Power intermeddles, the Event of the War may be easily foretold.

We have had a confirm'd Account, that the famous *Kouli Kan* has actually taken Possession of the Great *Mogul's* Country, and has put the *Mogul* and his *prime Minister* into a Castle, and caus'd their Eyes to be put out. The Inhabitants of the City of *Deli* murmur'd at this Treatment, and began to mutiny, upon which *Kouli Kan* order'd his Army

to fall upon them, which they did for two days together, and in that Space of Time it is computed near 300,000 Men, Women, and Children, were kill'd. When the Letters came away, they were rising in several Parts of the Empire, in order to make Head against the new Usurper. It is likewise added, that *Kouli Kan* had plac'd his Son on the Throne of *Persia*.

Mr. *Mann*, who has the Care of his Britannick Majesty's Affairs at the Court of *Florence*, having complain'd to the great Duke's Minister, that some Persons were concern'd in fitting out Privateers to cruize on the *British* Ships, that Minister thereupon sent to *Leghorn* an Order from his Royal Highness, the Contents of which was, that if they did not immediately desist, they, with their Families, would be banish'd, and their Goods confiscated; which put an End to those Proceedings. The Doge and Senate of *Genoa*, upon the Instances of the *British* Consul, have also publish'd a very strict Order to their Subjects, forbidding them to have any Concern in fitting out Privateers.

The Monthly Catalogue for November, 1739.

HISTORICAL.

1. THE History of all Religions in the World. By the Rev. Mr. *Broughton*. Vol. II. which compleats the Work. Printed for *S. Austen*, Folio, price 1l. 2s. 6d.

2. The History and Antiquities of *Essex*. Numb. I. to be compleated in 21 Numbers, price 1s. each. Sold by *J. Wilford*.

3. The Roman History. By Mr. *Rollin*. Vol. I, II. Printed for Mess. *Knapton*, 8vo, price 10s.

4. The Grecian History. By *Temple Stanyan*, Esq; In 2 Vols. 8vo. Printed for Mess. *Tonson*, price 10s.

5. The Life and entertaining Adventures of Mrs. *Christian Davies*, commonly called Mother *Ross*. Printed for *R. Montagu*, 8vo, price 3s. 6d.

6. A Description of the Windward Passage, and the Gulph of *Florida*. Sold by *C. Corbet*, price 1s.

7. The Jewish Spy. Vol. II. Printed for *D. Browne* and *R. Hett*, 12mo, price 3s.

8. A Critical and Historical Account of all the celebrated Libraries in foreign Countries. Printed for *R. Awey* and *J. Jollyffe*, price 1s. 6d. fitch'd.

LAW, POLITICAL.

9. The *Jamaica* Laws, with the Abstracts and Index, from 1681 to 1737. Printed by *J. Baskett*, Folio, price 1l. 1s.

10. A Report of select Cases in *Chancery*, the *King's Bench*, &c. during the Time that Lord *King* was Chancellor, and Lord *Raymond* and *Hardwicke* were Chief Justices. Printed for *J. Worrall*, Folio, price 12s. 6d.

11. The Students Law Dictionary; or, compleat *English* Law Expofitor. Printed for

J. Hodges, *J. Wilcox*, and *C. Corbet*, 8vo, price 6s.

* 12. Cases in Parliament resolved and adjudged. By Sir *Bartholomew Shower*, Knt. The 3d Edition, revised, with many additional Notes, &c. Printed for *H. Lintot*, Folio, price 12s. 6d.

13. The Dissenters Apology against the Editor of Dr. *Warren's* Sermons. Printed for *J. Noon*, price 6d.

14. Reasons for giving Encouragement to the seafaring People of *Great Britain*. Printed for *C. Corbet*, price 6d.

15. The King of *Spain's* Reasons for not paying the 95,000l. stipulated in the Convention. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 6d.

16. An impartial Enquiry into the Reasonableness and Necessity of a Place-Bill. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 6d.

17. A Reply to a Pamphlet, entitled, Observations arising from the Declaration of War, &c. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 6d.

18. A Dissertation on the present Conjunction, particularly with Regard to Trade. Printed for *J. Clarke*, price 1s.

19. The *British* Sailor's Discovery; or, the *Spanish* Pretensions confuted. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

20. A Word to the good People of *England*, on the present Posture of Affairs. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 6d.

PHILOSOPHICAL, PHYSICAL, MISCELLANEOUS.

21. A New Set of Tables, calculated after a plain, easy, and correct Method: In which, by Inspection, are given the true Solid Contents of any Piece of Timber or Stone, &c. The Whole contrived to answer all Questions, that

that can be had in an End of 18 Inches square, to Quarters of Inches in the Scantling, and the true Contents given, without Loss or Gain, in Feet, Inches, and Parts, &c. (viz.) to 5 Places of Figures in Duodecimals. By *John Worgan*, Surveyor. Printed by *C. Ackers* in *St. John's-Street*, for the Author; and sold by *Mr. Meadows*, *Mr. Clarke*, and *Mr. Miles*, Mathematical Instrument-Maker, price 5s.

22. Improvements in Navigation and Philosophy. By *William Comins*, M. A. Vicar of *Whiffendine* in *Rutland*. Sold by *T. Aspley*, price 1s. 6d.

23. A Supplement to the Philosophical Transactions, for 1738. By *Alexander Stuart*, M. D. Printed for *T. Woodward* and *C. Davis*, price 2s.

24. Annuities for Lives. By *J. Richards*, of *Exon*. Printed for *J. Osborn*, price 2s. 6d.

25. *Artis Obstetricarum Compendium*. Auctore *Richardo Manningham*, Equite, M. D. Impensis *E. Littleton*, price 2s. 6d.

26. The Uncertainty of Physick. A Translation from the *Spanish*. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 1s.

27. Reasons for altering the present Method of letting Church and College Leases. Sold by *Messrs. Knapp*, price 2s.

28. A Copy of the Royal Charter for the Hospital for Foundlings. Printed for *J. Osborn*, price 4d.

29. Memorials and Characters of eminent and worthy Persons. Numb. XIII. Printed for *J. Wilford*, price 1s.

30. A Vindication of *Mr. Pope's* Essay on Man. By the Author of the Divine Legation of *Moses*. Printed for *J. Robinson*, price 1s. 6d.

31. Woman not inferior to Man. Printed for *J. Hawkins*, price 1s.

32. Man superior to Woman. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

33. An Essay for the better Regulation and Improvement of Free-thinking. Printed for *R. Minors*, price 1s.

34. A Congratulatory Letter to the Rev. *Dr. Trapp*. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 1s.

35. A Present for an Apprentice. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

36. A Collection of 128 select Observations in Surgery, from the *French* of *Mr. Savard*. Printed for *J. Hedges*, 8vo, price 4s. 6d.

37. A short Account of the Methods made use of in laying the Foundation of the Piers of *Westminster-Bridge*. By *Cb. Labelye*, Engineer. Sold by *S. Harding*, 8vo, price 5s.

38. A Treatise of Fractions, Vulgar and Decimal. Printed for *J. Wood* and *C. Woodward*, price 1s.

39. Practical Surgery, illustrated and improved. By *W. Becket*, Surgeon, F. R. S. Printed for *E. Curll*, 8vo, price 4s.

PLAYS and POETRY.

40. The Fatal Retirement. A Tragedy.

Printed for *T. Osborne*, price 1s. 6d.

41. *London*; or, The Progress of Commerce. By *Mr. Glover*. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

42. The Fear of Death. By the late Duke of *Warton*. Printed for *J. Brett*, price 6d.

43. An Hospital for Fools. Printed for *J. Watts*, price 1s.

44. The Progress of Honesty. Printed for *J. Brett*, price 1s.

45. One Thousand Seven Hundred Thirty Nine. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 6d.

46. An Ode to *Sir Robert Walpole*, on his Majesty's Birth-Day. By *Mr. Parratt*. Printed for *C. Corbet*, price 6d.

* 47. The Works of *John Sheffield*, late Duke of *Buckingham*. In 2 Vols. 8vo. The 3d Edition, price 10s.

48. A Touch of the Times. A new Ballad. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 4d.

49. Celibacy; or, Good Advice to young Ladies to keep single. Printed for *T. Read*, price 1s.

SERMONS.

50. A Sermon preached at the Parish-Churches at *Seale Cliffe* in *Kent*, and *St. Paul's Canterbury*, Sept. 27. By *Isaac Johnson*, B. A. Sold by *J. Roberts*, price 6d.

* 51. The Divine Life; or, Christ within us. A Sermon on *Rom. viii. 6*. By a Methodist. The 2d Edition. Printed for *T. Cox*, price 6d.

52. A Sermon in *Monkwell-Street*, Nov. 5. By *O. Hughes*, D. D. Printed for *R. Hatt*, price 6d.

THEOLOGICAL.

53. A Paraphrase and Notes on the Epistle of *St. James*, attempted in Imitation of *Mr. Locke's* Manner. Sold by *J. Davidson*, 4to, price 3s. 6d.

54. A Discourse on the Mystery and History of Scripture. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

55. An Epistolary Debate between *Mr. Wm. Clark*, a Dissenting Minister, and *Mr. Wm. Richardson*, a Presbyter of the Church of *England*, concerning Episcopal Ordination. Printed for *J. Roberts*, price 3d.

56. Useful Miscellanies; or, Serious Reflections. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 1s.

57. Enthusiasm no Novelty. Printed for *T. Cooper*, price 6d.

58. The Case between *Mr. Whitfield* and *Dr. Stebbing* stated. Printed for *J. Hurton*, price 1s. 6d.

59. A plain Address to the Followers of the Methodists. Printed for *H. Whitridge*, price 4d.

60. A Letter to the Bp. of *London*, occasioned by his late Pastoral Letter, &c. Printed for *J. Noon*, price 4d.

61. Anti-Methodism display'd. Printed for *J. Oswald*, price 6d.